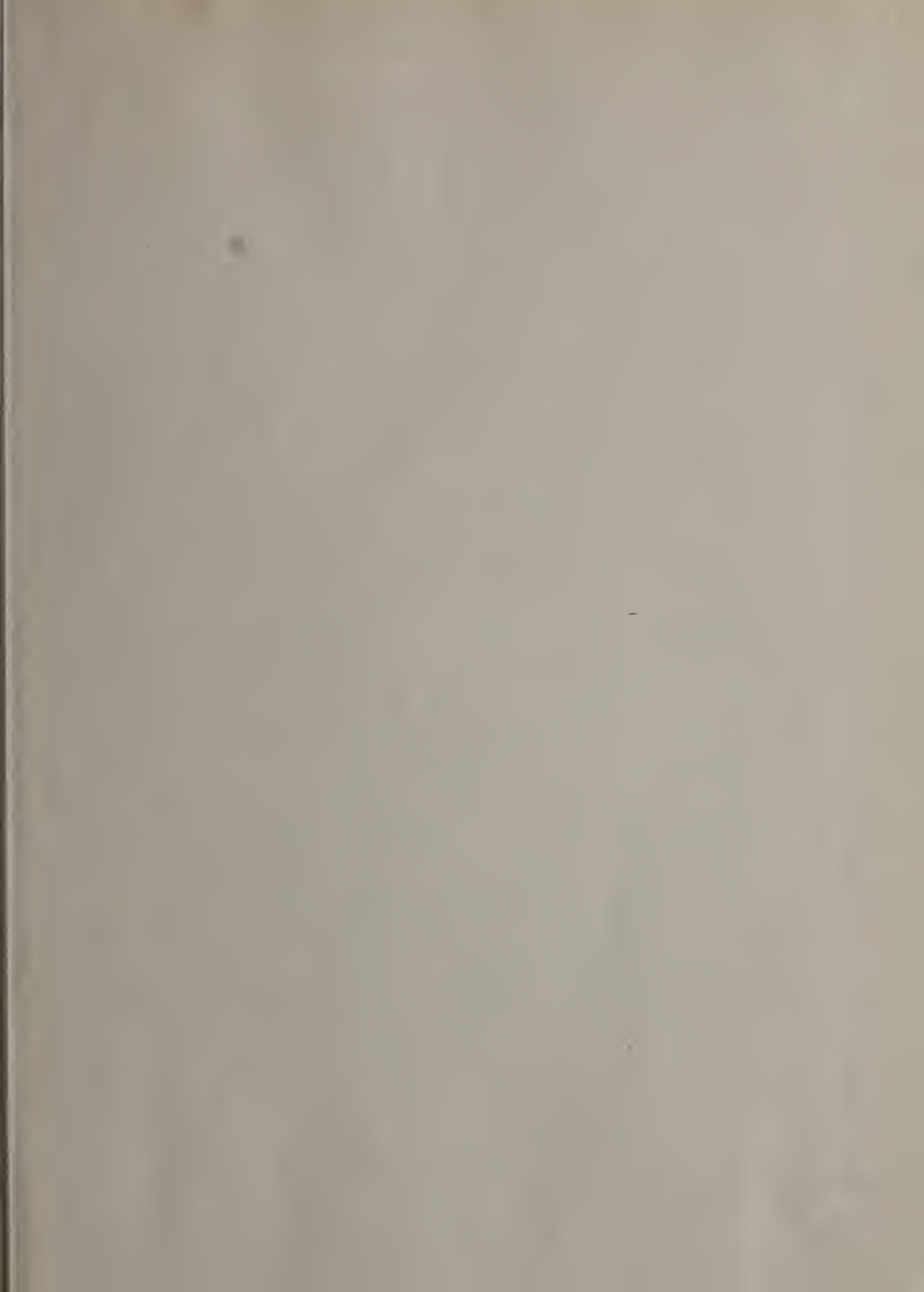


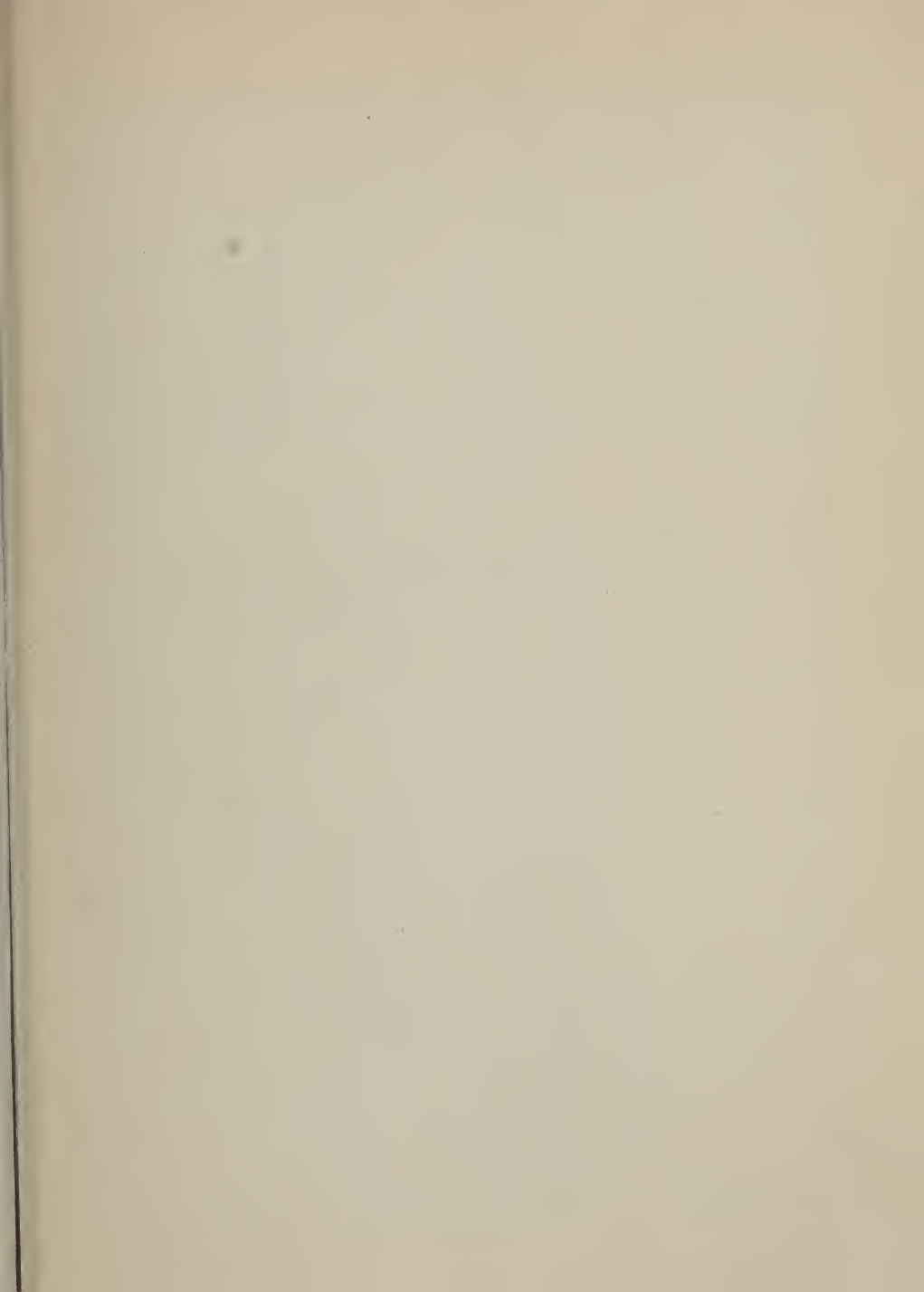
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CONSTANTINOPLE.



VOL. XXVIII.

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CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Ring, sweet bells of Christendom,
Everywhere the tidings tell
How the Lord to earth did come;
Ring and tell!

Swift to seek and save the lost,
More than merciful He came;
Glad to pay life's bitter cost,
Jesus came.

Empty-handed from His birth,
Gifts exceeding price he brought;
Treasures hidden not in earth
Jesus brought.

To the blind, unclouded sight;
To the dumb, the voice of praise;
And to all in darkness, light,
Joy and praise.

Ring, sweet bells of Christendom
Far and near the tidings tell
How the Lord to earth did come;
Ring and tell!

Join, good Christians, east and west,
In Immanuel's endless praise,
And with deeds of mercy, best
Show his praise!

— *Selected.*

TURKEY.

GEDIK PASHA.—THE WORK AND THE WORKERS.

BY MRS. F. M. NEWELL.

CONSTANTINOPLE, the capital city of the Turkish Empire, stands on the site of ancient Byzantium, conquered by Constantine, who built there a new city, giving it his name. It occupies a triangle, two sides of which are bathed by the waters of the Golden Horn, the Bosphorus, and the Marmora, and is still enclosed by the old wall, with towers, battlements, gates, and



MRS. NEWELL AND WORKERS AT GEDIK PASHA.

mote, ruined by centuries of time and earthquake, but yet remaining the most interesting specimen of medieval fortification in the world.

In the dim outline of the picture,* on the Asiatic shore, at Scutari, stands the American College for Girls. The principal mosque at the left, with four minarets, is St. Sophia (Divine wisdom). This most ancient Greek church is exceedingly interesting to the Christian, and is paved deep with description by many travelers.

The tall towers of the mosques, of which there are several hundred at Constantinople, have galleries on the outside, where five times daily the

* See frontispiece.

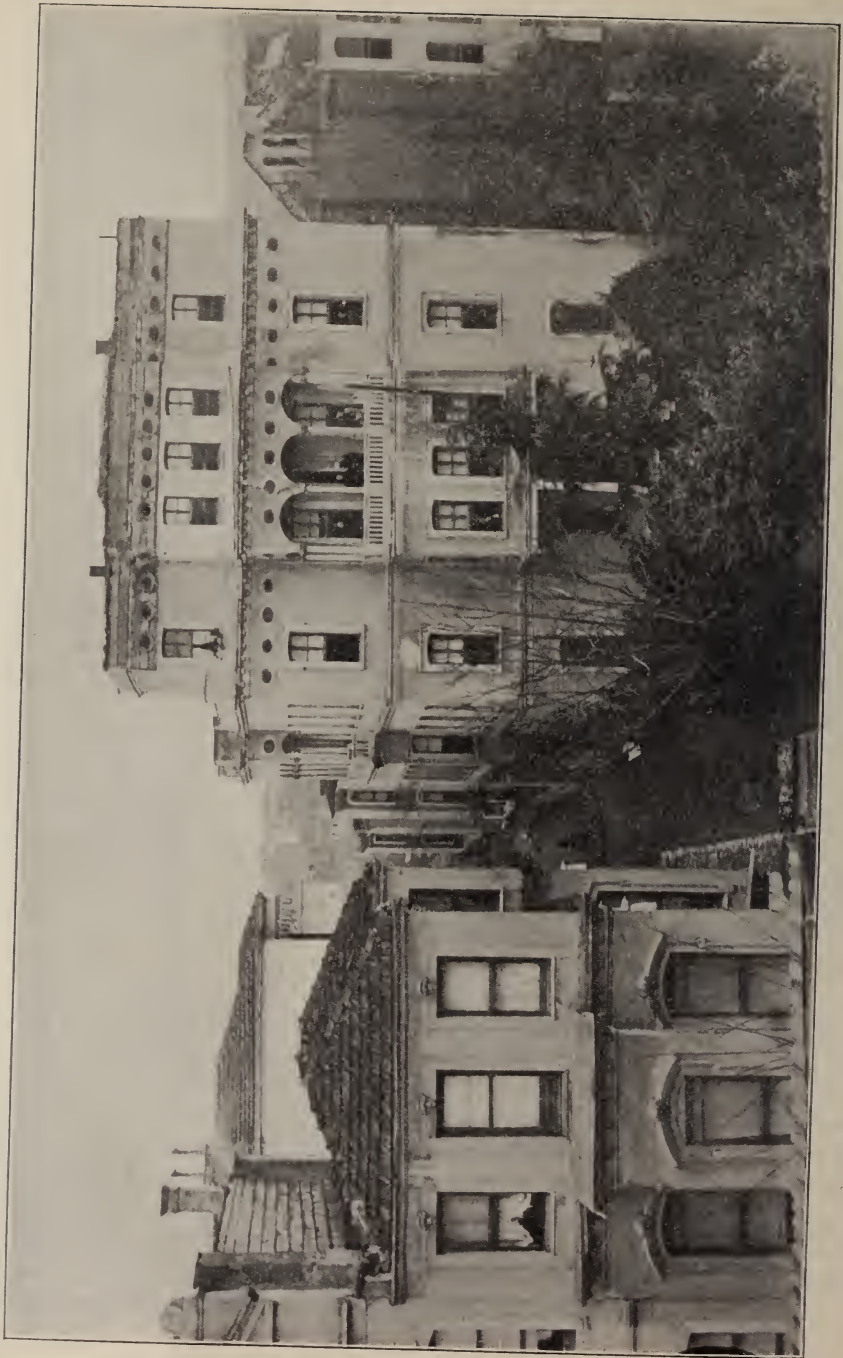
muezzin calls the followers of Mohammed to prayer. In the picture, on the right, may be seen the mosque of Sultan Achmet; near by are the remnants of the serpent column from Delphi and the obelisk from Heliopolis,—all that is left of the numerous columns and statues which once adorned the Hippodrome. Further up the main street, on the extreme right, is visible the famous Burnt Column, built by Constantine the Great.

In the foreground we have a partial view of the grand bazaars, one-storied buildings of brick and stone, with domed roof, said to have originally contained sixteen miles of booths or stores under a continuous roof. Here the whole world, with its products, reviews, and in these bazaars the great traffic between Europe and the provinces of Asia Minor centers. The visitor to this quarter hears the sound of many languages, and sees a strange confusion of customs and costumes thrown together without any blending.

Close by the gates of this bazaar, right in the center of historic old Constantinople, between the Turkish and Christian quarters, surrounded by Turkish mosques, ancient and modern Greek churches, the Armenian Patriarchate, the Museum, the Treasury, the War Department, and other public buildings of the government, stands the large building of brick and stone seen in the center of this picture. This building has been occupied since 1884 by the work of the Woman's Board, and is known as the American Mission House at Gedik Pasha. The work was begun with opposition, and continued with persecution through years; the evils we often feared never came, and blessings greater than we dared hope for were granted. It is a cause for profound thankfulness that this mission has been allowed to gain foothold, even protection from the government, at a center so important to secure for our Master Christ.

The population of the city is made up of many nationalities, with religions, languages, and customs of both the Occident and Orient. The Sunday school at Gedik Pasha, at first among the poor, has by gradual growth, largely among the unevangelical people, attained a membership of five hundred, embracing all classes. This Bible study has had a marked influence on the community, and the uplift it has given to many hearts and homes we cannot fail to recognize whenever we visit in the houses or even walk in the streets. In interior towns, at the Ægean Islands, and on the Black Sea coast we have caught cheering glimpses of the practical applications of the lessons of Christ, and his love and law, by those who had studied at Gedik Pasha.

Miss Mannig Dolamadjan has completed thirteen years' continuous service as teacher at Gedik Pasha, and now goes as Mrs. Hagopian to grace a home of her own as the wife of an honored professor at Marsovan College. She



MISSION HOUSE AT GEDIK PASHA.

organized the first kindergarten school at Constantinople, a work which proved so good and attractive that it has been patterned in the Turkish, Greek, and Armenian schools all over the city. With rare consecration and zeal, she has been indefatigable in Sunday school and in the Endeavor Society, giving tonic and color to many lives.

Miss Clonare gave eight years' faithful service to the pioneer work among the Greeks. She gave joyful service, and her aims were always high.



KINDERGARTEN CLASS OF GREEKS.

(With Evthemia Georgiades, for five years teacher at Gedik Pasha.)

Except for her love and self-denial the Greek department at Gedik Pasha might have been short lived. Both in school and Sunday school she saw the work a progressive one to the end of her labor there. Miss Clonare has taken high rank in all her examinations at the training class for nurses at the Massachusetts General Hospital, where for one year she has been in training for further work among her people in a department where the need is great.

It is not possible to appraise the gains of these associates, with Evthemia Georgiades and others, who have wrought successfully in the mission school



SOURPOUGHI HANNUM.

at Gedik Pasha. They have been not only builders of characters in the class room, but makers of precedents in the community, breaking down prejudice and instituting change, particularly in giving a higher place to woman. A mighty power is lodged with such teachers as these, and such a native force can be raised only by giving them a Christian education. The great mass of the work of enlightening, instructing, and evangelizing the races in Turkey must, in my opinion, be done by the natives themselves. Can we, as Christians in this favored land, stand guiltless when the appeals to carry on the work of our blessed Master in foreign lands is answered by, "There is no money in the treasury"?

Sourpoughi Hannum is one of the early Armenian converts to Protestantism who suffered great trial and persecution for her faith. Hers has been a long life of good works; she is still active in the mission work at Gedik Pasha, where for many years she has given free-will offering of her service as Bible teacher and leader of woman's meetings; she has ever been loyal to the interests of the Woman's Board, faithful in instructing others, and, best of all, living up to the precepts of our religion.

Penelope and Aghavni, after a few short years of faithful service, with song and praise on their lips, went to meet their Lord. One a Greek, one an Armenian, and both young, it required true courage for them to brave the opposition at Constantinople as they, against the traditions of generations, went alone through the streets, visiting the houses, about their Master's business. We are glad such as these have lived, and their works remain. Mrs. Georgian and Makrouhi Hannum are refugees, but we hear of their helpfulness in Christian work in their foreign field, and they only wait for circumstances to allow their return to their homes and their people. The work of the Bible women is often among those who seem commonplace and uninteresting in the extreme, yet having the common needs of us all. We cannot overestimate the value of this house-to-house work done by devoted women.

Evrídike, a Greek maiden of Mitylene, possessed of the traditions and prejudice of the Orthodox Greek Church, while temporarily residing at Constantinople, from curiosity visited the Sunday school at Gedik Pasha, and for the first time heard the gospel preached. She became an earnest Christian and an active member of the Young People's Christian Endeavor Society, and returned to her island home with consecrated common sense and earnest zeal to teach Christ in her native village. There, for three years as a free-will thank offering, she has introduced and taught the gospel hymns and the Bible in modern Greek during the week, and on Sunday has a Bible class, thus promoting the spiritual welfare of the community where she was born.



EVRIKKE.

It is not that our remote ancestors were more noble than others that our race has been given the highest place in the world's affairs. It is not that our skins are fairer or our hearts purer that we have been given highest place among women. It is because Christ has been here, and ours is the heritage of noble men and women who continued the work he committed to them.

Shall we of this fair land, surrounded by peace, and plenty, and luxury, possessed of privilege and duty, refuse to give the time and gold required of us to carry out the last command of Christ?

WOLFEBORO, N. H.

AFTER THE MASSACRES.

BY MISS M. J. GLEASON, OF HASSKEUY, CONSTANTINOPLE.

(Given at the Annual Meeting of the Board in Springfield.)

SINCE I have been in America I have often asked myself, What would the poor people whom I left in Hasskeuy think if they could suddenly be transplanted to this land, with all these beautiful surroundings, where there are none to molest, nothing to make one afraid? What has impressed me most is this feeling of safety, the appearance of prosperity everywhere. No pale, pinched, half-starved faces to greet one on every side; everyone looking peaceful and happy. I cannot describe the contrast nor the joy it brings to my heart. It is a perfect delight to me to walk up and down the streets of my home in Vermont, to see the quiet, pretty homes. There, as in so many places, they have taken away nearly all the fences and it looks so open and safe; no need of high walls to shut in and protect the houses; no mounted police patrolling the streets night and day to keep order.

So many times my thoughts go back to those dear old women and the beautiful children I have left behind. How I wish I could help you to see some of the faces that come before me,—such dear, kind, patient faces, though so pale and full of the marks of suffering,—how they would appeal to your affection and sympathy! We had lived there four years, and in our Sabbath services, in our schools, and in calling we had come to know most of the people personally, and they had learned to trust us, knowing we were their true friends. I never shall forget the reception they gave me, that crowd of people who had fled to the church for safety. As they have so often said to me since, “You seemed like a visitor from the sky bringing a ray of hope to our despairing hearts and an assurance of help and safety. When I went away for my vacation I had left many of them in most comfortable, happy homes, and now to see them there, many of them people of refinement and culture, huddled together in the church, nothing left but the clothes they

had fled in; husbands, fathers, sons killed. Oh, it was a most pitiful sight! and so many of our beautiful, happy children were there, looking so pale and frightened, clinging to each other and to me, begging me to save them. I never felt so utterly powerless.

The next morning we began our relief work, and how nobly you responded to our appeal for help, in money and clothing! I have said it, and I say it now with all my heart, I would not have exchanged the joy, the happiness I experienced in knowing I was a real help and comfort to those poor, suffering, cruelly wronged people, for anything I could have enjoyed here. You all know what a pleasure it gives to know you are necessary even to one person, but multiply that by three or four thousand, and you can understand something of the pleasure we experienced; life seemed "real" and "earnest." It seemed as though the Lord had opened the doors so wide for us to enter in and occupy, we could not make enough of our wonderful opportunities. Our Sunday services were crowded and made most solemn and impressive by our good pastor. Bibles were given to all who could read, and a meeting for the women was started. How I wish you could have seen us all sitting on the floor in our house, the large hall and the stairs crowded, sometimes more than two hundred present, and how earnestly they listened to our good, faithful pastor as he read and explained to them the blessed, comforting words of our Saviour! Once I remember his text was, "Be of good courage; I have overcome the world." All were in tears as he spoke of what Christ had suffered in overcoming, and he made them understand as never before that their sufferings, though so real and more than they could seem to bear, were nothing compared with what Christ had suffered for them. In all our work months seemed to take the place of years in winning the love and confidence of the people. Many of the women who had been shut away for years in their comfortable homes, and knew nothing of what is quickening the life of to-day,—all higher spiritual influences shut out, and so all growth of mind arrested,—were by these troubles brought to the light, and are now being helped with the others.

The two priests at Hasskey are intelligent, interesting men. The spirit of that dear old priest with whom they worked so long seems to rest upon them. They came to be our most faithful friends, as we worked together caring for our common parish. One of them called me his daughter, and in going about, as is their custom, to bless the houses at Easter time, he came to us, and it was a novel, and at the same time a most interesting, sight to see Miss Cull and myself standing reverently with bowed heads while, with the burning of incense, he and our servant, a most devoted Protestant, chanted the responsive service used on such occasions. The morning I came away

he came to say good-by, and asked if I would receive his parting blessing. Again we stood with bowed heads, this time the pastor also with us, as they chanted the service; and it was most touching to hear his prayer asking for a safe journey, that I might reach home and find all my friends, especially my aged mother, well, and after resting and enjoying them for a time he asked that I might be returned to them again.

The patriarch was also most kind, coming himself three times to see us and thank us for what we were trying to do to help his people; and he sent me a document. In it he has said how much he appreciates all we have done, and asks for the richest blessings to descend upon us and our work. I tell you this so you can see how kindly the work we were doing was appreciated, not only by the people, but by those highest in authority and formerly much opposed to us. I think it is good for us all to sometimes take a long look backward to see what changes have come, what has been accomplished in our own experience, and then to take a long look forward, not forgetting the precious promises, not one of which has ever failed; then our hearts will be filled with courage and enthusiasm, with thankfulness that we can have a part in this great work of carrying the gospel to those less favored than ourselves. As I think of the changes that have come in Constantinople since Mrs. Schneider and I first went there, my heart is filled with astonishment; and I like to go back further to the time when those first missionaries went to Constantinople and settled in Hasskeuy, and think how from that small beginning the work has broadened, till now it has reached out to nearly every town and village where Armenians are found all over Turkey. Who can estimate the good already accomplished, and the leavening process going on from day to day in spite of massacres, and so many having come to this country and other countries? The churches, the colleges, and schools were never so flourishing as now; and think of all those orphans who are being educated and trained for future usefulness. I do not think anyone need be discouraged about mission work in Turkey. I never can forget one of the last visits I made to Bardezag just before Mrs. Parsons left for America. The Sabbath I was there was communion, and it was the greatest privilege to go to church with that dear woman; to sit by her side and see the church filled with that interesting, intelligent looking congregation; to listen to their whole-souled and really fine singing; to hear the earnest preaching, and see so many partaking of the communion, and to think it had all come about in Mrs. Parsons' lifetime, and, with the blessing of God, largely through her efforts. They were the first missionaries there, and greatly persecuted in the beginning. Now the better part of the town are Protestants. Mr. Chambers has his fine boys' school there, and he has also a large orphanage.

How I wished you all could take in the wonderful object lesson it was to me, and there are many more that would be just as impressive! I am sure it ought to encourage you all to pray more earnestly for your missionaries, and to give most generously, being sure the work of the Lord is prospering in your hands.

JAPAN.

JAPANESE WOMEN OF THE PRESENT DAY.

BY MISS UME TSUDA,

Teacher in the Peeress's School, Tokyo.

JAPANESE women have always occupied a unique position in the Orient. Even in the ancient times they enjoyed freedom and respect unknown in other countries of Asia, and their names figure in art, literature, and history. Many artists and scholars have been among them, and the best of the classic writings are from their hands.

In the middle ages the freedom and many privileges enjoyed by the ancient women were lessened by the influence of Buddhism and the teachings of Confucius, as well as by the fact that it was a period of internal warfare and turmoil. The long civil wars of this period prevented women from having the opportunity for the display of those qualities in which they especially excel, and the long period of quiet which followed closed Japan to all the world. There was no stimulus to either men or women for great advance in intellectual lines.

The education of women in the past was limited, but not altogether neglected. The life of a woman was confined to the home, and it was not supposed necessary for her to concern herself with outside matters with which men have to deal, but she was instructed more or less in the written language, poetry, etiquette, sewing, and sometimes a little Chinese. A woman was always well trained in the care of her house, and she had much responsibility in domestic matters, as well as in the bringing up of her own children.

It is interesting to note that in spite of the narrow life, and the Chinese ethical teachings which have lowered the position of women from the old days, they have never sunk down at any time to the place occupied by other Oriental women, and their influence in all matters, in which they came into contact, their spirit and courage in the feudal days, are well shown in the history of the past.

The old feudal times are now passed. Japan has merged from her old life into her new. Her ancient ideals are overthrown, and her men are

clamoring for the highest and best that the nations of the west have to give them. Since 1868 the changes in the political, educational, and social world have followed each other rapidly. Much is being done by Japan in educational lines, for men as for women, and a radical change has thus come into the lives of the women of the present day, but what has been already done in this line is only a small part of the work, and the near future will no doubt see great progress in the education of women, and a marked advance from the life of the old days.

It may be interesting to note what our women are doing already for each other on broader lines than in the period before the Revolution. Many women have taken up the work of teaching, which is thought a most honorable profession for women, and the majority of teachers in the primary schools are women, while some occupy even better positions in the Normal and High Schools. A number of women are known as writers, and some have been translators of work from foreign literatures into our own most difficult tongue. As one of the definite results of mission schools, many women have become acquainted with the English language, and this has opened to them a marvelous world of thought and ideas, the broadening effects of which cannot be overestimated, not only for themselves, but for their families and society at large.

The women have established among themselves a Woman's Educational Society, which now consists of four hundred members, who meet once a month to listen to some talk given by specialists. These talks are published in a magazine edited by women, and distributed among the members. The society also supports an industrial school for poor girls, which has about fifty pupils, and the training which is given them is designed to instruct them in such branches as will enable them to support themselves.

A very flourishing branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union exists in Japan, which attempts to deal with the difficult social problems of the day. It also issues a magazine, the editor of which is a woman, and its many officers and workers are capable and energetic women, who are earnest in their work of reform. There is much work of this kind to be done in Japan, but the results are difficult to obtain, since the problems touch the home life and old traditions; and changes on these lines are less easily accomplished than in any other field of work in Japan.

Interest is now being taken by women in the work of nursing; and there are good training schools where they can be taught to be skilled nurses. This is a part of the work for women, which is especially needed, and it is a matter of rejoicing to see the advance made in this work in the past few years. A number of women of rank have given much encouragement to

the work of the Red Cross Society, and have themselves become honorary volunteer members. A princess of the imperial family is their leader, and they meet once a month to listen to lectures on nursing and hygiene. At the time of the war these women took an active interest in the work of the Society,—many of them preparing lint and bandages in their own homes for the wounded soldiers, and two of their number were sent down to personally inspect the work of the nurses at the great military hospital at Hiroshima.

Her Majesty the Empress is also interested in the work of the hospitals, and one charity institution is under her special care, having been largely endowed by her. She encourages the work by personally inspecting all its departments, and by many gifts from her private purse from time to time, when special needs arise.

Through the zeal of a number of women a large and flourishing industrial school, under private auspices, was founded in Tokyo about ten years ago. This school has had the honor of a visit from the Empress; and, though without government help, has attained an enviable reputation, so that applications for entrance to all its departments are always more than can be received. It has courses in all branches of sewing, embroidery, the making of artificial flowers, painting, cooking, etc.

Work among the poorer classes, such as in orphan schools, infant asylums, and in the rescue work for women, has also been taken up to some degree by women; and there exists a number of societies of all kinds for such philanthropic purposes. It is interesting to note that Buddhist women, inspired by the example of Christians, are also beginning to form charity organizations, and to take part in such work.

Although what is now being done is only a beginning, yet it is a great advance, when we consider the short time that has elapsed since the new conditions came in. The warmest appreciation should be expressed for the sympathy and help of the women of this country, especially of those who have labored in the mission fields. We cannot be too grateful for the love and fellow-feeling shown, the helping hand extended in the work of educating our women, and for the noble example they have given us in good works. We shall always bear in mind the zealous strife which has been made by the women of this country for the bettering of the condition of their own sex, and the great results which have been obtained in the last fifty years in America for higher education and better privileges for women. We cannot doubt that the women of Japan will likewise go on from the beginning they have made, and that the future which lies before them will be a great one, for the present era, which is doing marvelous things for the men of Japan, must surely bring corresponding privileges and good to our women.



A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

The shepherds were keeping their watch by night,
In the fields with their flocks abiding;
And soft on the fleece of the lambs fell the light,
Of a new risen star,
From deserts afar
The wise ones to Bethlehem guiding.

What startles the watchers? A rustle of wings,
And a radiant figure above them.
The lambs are afraid, and the white, woolly things
With tremulous bleat,
Nestle close to the feet
Of the faithful shepherds who love them.

“Fear not!” comes the message, exultant and strong,
“Good tidings of joy I am bringing!”
And lo! with the song of a heavenly throng—
“Peace on earth! For this morn
A Saviour is born!”
The hillsides of Judah are ringing.

—Selected.

AMERICAN COLLEGE FOR GIRLS, CONSTANTINOPLE.—
COLLEGE TRIFLES.

BY MISS H. G. POWERS.

COLLEGE life and work are, I suppose, very much the same everywhere, though details may be worked out differently. The one great difference is in the local setting. Step into the Literature, Latin, or Psychology classes, and you would find them not unlike the same in America. I cannot say so much for the Science room, when not even the learning and skill of the professor could make you oblivious of the small amount of apparatus, both antiquated and worn out. It should be given a permanent vacation, and be succeeded by apparatus modern in style and sufficient in quantity. As we do not sit on the floor, but use American chairs and desks, and instead of outlandish characters, read from right to left or upside down, use straight American text-books, you would soon feel at home in study hall or classroom.

The dormitory is not an American institution, and were you to go the rounds after the retiring-bell you would begin to realize that you were in a foreign land, especially if Babel were re-enacted. Most of the girls would greet their visitor in English,—if she postponed her visit till near the end of the year all would. But, whatever the verbal difficulties might be, a little show of affection would receive a warm-hearted, schoolgirl welcome. “O, Miss X., how nice!” “We thought you had forgotten us.” “O, dear Miss X., come and bid me good-night!” cries one from a remote corner, as a black-haired girl, with large, velvety eyes, sits up in bed to put her arms around her teacher, and give her a hearty kiss. Sometimes the teacher is received with such tumultuous joy that she has to lay a finger impressively on her lips, or threaten not to visit that dormitory until after the final bell, which means silence. Girls are delightful, if one can win their affection and confidence.

There is a fine tennis court on the college grounds. It was taken possession of by earthworms, to the great detriment of its beautifully rolled surface, but even that was a blessing in disguise. One evening a lantern moving about in the court, and suddenly dropping to earth every now and then, led the Curious One to investigate. Two dignified professors, one carrying a lantern, the other a plate, were hunting earthworms for scientific purposes.

The whole annelid settlement had crawled out of their holes, and, all unconscious of impending danger and calamity, were enjoying themselves by the light of the stars. When the fiery rays of the lantern reached them they disappeared down their holes with incredible swiftness. But one of

the professors—was it the scientific one, or the other?—had keen eyes and a quick hand. To see an *oligochaeta* was to descend upon it, as Dewey fell upon Manila, “without giving notice”; even though half its length was “at home,” she brought it forth and deposited it upon the plate, an offering to Biology. The muscularity of the soft, “squashy” things was a revelation to the Curious One, and suggested to her mind some people who are so soft-mannered and gentle till you oppose them,—but then, what an extraordinary power of resistance!

But it was of tennis itself that I was going to speak. The game is enjoyed by many of the teachers, and by the English and American students, but it is rather too violent exercise for Orientals, though the taste for it will doubtless be acquired in time. Croquet is more generally popular. Basket-ball appeared among us several years ago, and is always successful when the introducing professor joins in the game; but, left to themselves, the girls go back to rounders, an old favorite.

The Mile Club, originated and faithfully sustained by the president of the college, is on the whole the most successful of the various schemes for giving the boarders outdoor exercise. Eight times around the grounds is considered the equivalent of a mile, and this is to be walked every day, fair or foul, unless excused by the lady who acts as health officer. This duty can be performed—I refer to the exercise—with the utmost dignity, or after the fashion of Atlanta, alone or in groups. Early in June prizes were distributed with suitable speeches, and the ceremony was very appropriately performed out of doors. The grounds were at their loveliest, and the hour was eight in the morning, while the day was still fresh. A “cake walk” was a very amusing feature of the exercises, and the winning couple were vigorously applauded as they bore off the toothsome prizes.

The calendar told us that it was still April, but all our senses testified that it was May. The breeze was fresh, but the sun was bright and warm. Skies of an exquisite blue were matched with a deeper shade in the shining waters of the Bosphorus. The fields on both shores were a brilliant green, and everywhere the trees were decking themselves in their summer robes. For we have only a few aristocrats like the pine, the bay, and the cypress, who can afford to wear their good clothes every day. Horse chestnut, maple, ash, and robinia save their leafy garments for the festive season of summer, as peasants save their shoes for Sundays and fête days. Several kinds of roses were blooming in the garden; the horse-chestnut leaves were getting beyond the chenille-tassel stage, and were smoothing out their leaflets; the dark and lustrous green of the cherry laurel was crowned with spikes of white; the “red-bud” was at its reddest (just before the magenta

flowers open), and the bay trees were fairly creamy with their waxen blossoms.

Just the day for a trip,—why not the long-talked-of visit to the Bible House to see the printing press? Half an hour's walk brought us to the "scala"; but the boat had just gone, so we seated ourselves in the dingy waiting room for the next. Women and children of various ages and classes came in from time to time. Here was a Greek, well dressed otherwise, but bonnetless; there a colored woman; a Mohammedan, wrapped in black sheets and leading a little child in red plush. A tall Circassian, restless and weary, walked back and forth leaning on her parasol, her *ferreje* a brocade of old gold on a green-gold ground. "Where are you going?" she asked abruptly. "To Stamboul. And you?" "I also," she replied, and resumed her walk. Several times she eyed me sharply as though about to speak. Then the boat came, discharged its passengers, and twenty minutes after we boarded it we reached the bridge. The passengers crowded off in single file for the most part, as only some of the men ventured to jump across the space between deck and pontoon.

My little flock, collected, we picked our way through narrow streets, whose mud is seldom dry before midsummer, to the Bible House, which occupies a commanding position near the top of a steep street. The gentleman at the head of the printing establishment gave us a cordial welcome and conducted us himself through the various rooms, explaining the processes which we inspected. It was a pleasure to see how this opportunity was enjoyed, even by those who had no idea of machinery. It is hard for us to realize how much our girls need to see this feature of modern life, and it is almost impossible for our friends in America to understand how difficult it is for us to furnish this side of education,—that which comes not through books, but the actual seeing of the workings and principles of modern inventions.

Nothing was talked of on the return but the wonders seen. Not only is having things done a delight, but seeing them doing. Processes may well rival perfected results in their fascination for the thoughtful.

HELPS FOR LEADERS OF MISSION CIRCLES.

BY MISS MARY A. MARVIN.

IN the winter of 1896 two letters went from a young ladies' missionary society in Massachusetts to two ladies who had been missionaries in the same foreign field, but were now in this country, asking them to suggest something which the young ladies could do for that mission. The first reply

that came said, "The most helpful thing you can do for the teachers is to write Bible verses on cards in the native language; and if you care for it I will send you copy." The second reply said, "It has been my heart's desire for years that some mission band would write Bible verses in the native language that could be used for writing copies for children whose parents were too poor to buy books for them."

Acting upon these suggestions, a large supply of cards were procured at a printing office. One large sheet of Bristol board makes thirty-two cards, cut five inches by three and one half, and the usual price of light weight Bristol board is five cents a sheet. In this age of decoration it seemed a pity to write the verses on a plain card, so the girls in a Sunday-school class, who called themselves the Willing Workers, were set to work cutting the bright-colored flowers from seed catalogues, and then pasting them upon the corner of the card. Small flowers like sweet peas were the best, but sometimes the cards were cut larger, and then tulips and nasturtiums, etc., could be used. Sometimes the pictures that come in sheets to be cut apart were used.

Also the cards were cut a good deal larger, and these were decorated with the borders that are to be found on the advertising pages of all magazines, and on covers of pamphlets handsomely colored. These make a gift which the natives like very much to hang on the walls of their homes. When the cards were prepared by the children, the young ladies took them and wrote the verses. As the work grew, more copy was needed, and either the whole New Testament, or parts of it, were bought by sending to the Bible House, New York, for their sample lists of foreign Bibles, and then ordering what was wanted. The first year five hundred verses were sent away, and in 1898 one thousand seven hundred and fifty.

Does it pay? Some quotations from letters received will best answer this question. One said that "in all her many years in —— the cards in native texts were the nicest present for the people which she had ever seen."

"The —— people are choice of any kind of a card, and the good these will do as they are scattered about in the dark places we may never know."

"It will be a beautiful surprise to all in the Islands. The more intelligent among the natives will wonder how people in America understand their language."

"After the tree was stripped tiny bags of candy were given, and, lastly, the cards. I wish you could have seen how delighted those who can read were with the texts. I wish other societies would follow your example."

And, best of all, from a native: "And these my word to you. Thank you very much for your kindness to us. I think God want to put in your heart to find one best way to help the word of God and now we see it."

To show how simple the copying is the following translations are given of Matthew v. 8:—

A'kabaia akana a itiakī nanoia : ba a na nora te Atua.—*Gilbert Islands.*

Emōnōnō ro erreō burueir, bwe re naj lo Anij.—*Marshall Islands.*

Ba busisiwe abamhlope ngenhliziyo, ngokuba ba ya kubona re Tixo.—*Zulu.*

Ra faiamau me letip ar pōrapōr : pue ra pue uerai Kot.—*Ruk.*

Scraps from our Work Basket.

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE MONTH. Again the report of contributions for the month shows a falling off of over \$3,000 as compared with the same month last year. We cannot say that this was unexpected, as so large a part of the effort and gifts usually given to our work at this season have been so much absorbed by work-for the sick and suffering in our army. We are glad to report, however, a gain of over \$7,000 in legacies for the last month of our financial year, so that we are able to close our books with a gain of \$4,874.60 over last year. Let us thank God and take courage.

A CONTRIBUTION FROM TURKEY. Our missionary in Aintab, Miss Lucile Foreman, sends a contribution of a little over fourteen dollars from some women in Kessab, Turkey. She writes: "I wish to tell you about the contribution from the Kessab women. One Bible woman, Nomitza Levonian, has been doing a splendid work there, and there has been a real revival among the women. After a large number had really learned to know the Saviour, she told them about the women of heathen lands. They were so touched they wanted at once to help their less fortunate sisters. Collections were taken, and the whole sum sent to me to be forwarded to the Board. One half the sum sent is their own contribution. Two of our girl teachers in Birijik were also greatly interested in our meetings here in the school by their sisters' letters. They also gathered a little money, adding their own little sum to it. A few other offerings make up the sum of five hundred and forty-seven piastres. The girls would like to have their money used for kraal schools in Africa."

MISSIONARY PROGRAMMES FOR C. E. SOCIETIES. Our Committee on Junior Work have just issued a set of twelve missionary programmes for Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavor, which promise to be very valuable. They are not designed merely for plans for particular meetings, but to "sug-

gest ways in which the work of each country may be made real." The fact that they are prepared by Mrs. F. E. Clark, assisted by Miss Annie C. Strong, will recommend them to all Endeavorers. Each programme is arranged in a different plan, making a most suggestive and pleasing variety. They will be exceedingly helpful for auxiliary meetings, and to many besides those for whom they were specially designed. Their price, five cents each set, and one and two cents for single programmes, will bring them within the reach of all.

GEOGRAPHY OF CONSTANTINOPLE. The geography of Constantinople is easily stated, but its peculiarities not so easily understood. It is situated on the Bosphorus, the Sea of Marmora, and the Golden Horn. The walled city holds not half the inhabitants that are under the city government, which has equal jurisdiction over Galata, Pera, Scutari, Kadi-keni, and all the villages on both shores of the Bosphorus. One fifth of its population may be in Asia, four fifths in Europe. Foreigners have estimated the population of these combined cities and villages to be possibly 1,500,000. The last Turkish census gives 750,000. Severe criticisms have been made upon this amazing discrepancy—greatly to the disadvantage of the Turks. But the wise critics should know that the Turks count only the males. Islam never yet counted a woman. Always multiply a Turkish census by two; $750,000 \times 2 = 1,500,000$. The Bosphorus washes clean the shores of the great city. It is the only outlet of the Black Sea. The waters of the Danube, the Dnieper, the Volga, the Don, and countless smaller streams flow into the Sea of Azof and the Black Sea. All contribute to the sanitation of Constantinople. They send millions of cubic feet of water every hour, in a current of four or five miles an hour, to keep the city clean. Has any other city on earth such a sanitary provision? This great city is wonderfully guarded. The Bosphorus on one side and the Dardanelles on the other enable a power of any intelligence and wealth to defy the navies of the world. It is wonderfully provided for, with innumerable riches of commerce, and of all the products of the earth. The Eastern world must pass over its roads. The products of South Russia, of the Crimea, of Hungary, and the Danubian States,—of all the shores of the Black Sea, of the Marmora, and on part of the Mediterranean,—all these naturally center at Constantinople, and will some day contribute to make it the Queen City of the world. She bides her time. When the nations shall learn war no more, and the development of natural forces shall be free, her glory will be unequalled.—*Dr. Cyrus H. Hamlin, D.D.*

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

FROM MISS ABBIE M. COLBY, OSAKA, JAPAN.

THERE is a tremendous amount of agitation here, and reforms are being brought about; but they are all in a jumble. Sometimes it seems as if society was never so base, and again, when I look backward over the nineteen years since my first coming, I see a most encouraging improvement along all lines. We think of the Doshisha and unfaithful church members, and feel heartbroken. We look at the great number of places where, as one sign in English truthfully says, "Intoxicating liquors sold here," and upon the streets upon streets where humanity sells itself, and we are almost in despair. But when we listen to public lectures before large and thoughtful audiences, in which Jesus Christ is boldly shown to be the only Saviour from the shameful evils that are degrading young and old; when we consider the fearless denunciations against the sins of the nation in the daily newspapers; when we see the heroic efforts of reformers; and when we compare the Japan of 1868, which never dreamed of Christian civilization and only knew the name of Jesus to hate and fear it, with the power that to-day talks seriously of an alliance with the two leading Christian nations of the world, we know that this is no time for despair.

Some time ago a little fellow lay at the point of death, and a vow was made that if the Lord would give him back to his family, his life should be devoted, like little Samuel of old, to the service of the Lord. He regained health, "as if by a miracle," and now the whole family, father, mother, and several children, are earning and saving money to prepare him for this service. This is in the city of Sakas, where a dozen years ago a Christian was not tolerated. Urgent calls for some one to teach Christianity come from every side, but our forces and money are not equal to the opportunities. I have before me the picture of a Japanese boy, dressed in white, standing with his left hand on a globe and pointing with his right hand to a large cross. His thought in being taken in this way was to show that the world must be brought to the cross.

School closed most satisfactorily. For some years we have had a pupil who was a trial to her teachers and a bad influence in the school, but this spring she became a Christian and received baptism, and has become a comfort and pleasure. Another girl, who has also been a source of trouble, very suddenly became outspoken for Christianity and altogether changed, but she was not allowed to receive baptism and will not return in the fall; I fear she will be married to a heathen. She lives a long way from Osaka, and has no Christian helps at home, and will of course have to marry. I

often feel that I could do no better work than to follow up our girls after they leave school, but, alas! my time and strength are entirely devoured by the demands right around me.

FROM A WORKER IN SAN SEBASTIAN, SPAIN.

The following letter from a kindergarten teacher in San Sebastian, written to Miss Webb, shows the earnestness of the workers still remaining in Spain: Many things have happened during these four or five months, but I am all the same in regard to my American friends. It is a very great pity that there has been such a war, but I am sure that God knows what is best for both America and Spain.

Now, as you know, I am not in the school with Mrs. Gulick, because they had to move when the war was broken, but I loved so much my children that I decided to remain here. You cannot imagine how we have had to work to find a place for the day schools, because the house where we were with Mr. Gulick was too large for us, and too expensive. When we thought that we had found a place then somebody would come and say to us, the owner of the house has decided not to give you his house because his wife and daughters say that they do not wish any Protestants living in their house. Then we had to see if we could find another one.

We have been this way for two months, thinking that at last we would have to leave the work here, but God was working on our side, and after many trials we found a house whose owner do not mind what the "curas" can tell him. And although this house is not what we need for the school we have taken it. As this is a private house all the rooms are very small, but there have been made some arrangements for the chapel and the boys' school.

My department is relatively large, and at first we thought that there would be room enough for me, but the number of children has increased so that now we cannot move. I will tell you the space I have and the number of children, and you can form your own idea of us staying there. The room is four square meters and there are from thirty to thirty-four children. The working tables have to be in another room and the closet where the things are has to be separated too. The conditions of the room are very nice, and beside it there is another room separated by a wall; we could destroy this wall and it would be just the thing I need, but the mission has had so many expenses this year, and besides in the contract that we made with the owner is said that we have to leave everything as it was when we took the house, and instead of asking directly to the mission for money, I thought I could work and do what I can, so my friends, if you are interested in the work for Spain, now that we need it so much, and know of somebody who is,

please help us in what you can, and soon, I am sure, you will see the fruit of your liberality. What I think I will need is more or less fifty dollars, for there are papers and various other things that we have to put when we leave the house. I ask you this now, because we could profit the good weather we have now, and it would be a great pity to wait until next spring.

We have to work very hard to revive the courage of the people because they are afraid to say what they believe. We are going to have night school for men and women with the condition that they will come to church Sundays and we will be very strict in this point. Thursdays there will be a sort of Bible class and rehearsal of hymns, and Sundays the services will be as usual.

Our Work at Home.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

BY ALICE M. KYLE.

NEARLY two score years ago, in January, 1880, the Woman's Board, for the first time in its history, forsook its own hearthstone and went to hold its annual meeting with the Springfield Branch. It seemed doubly fitting, therefore, that this daughter should invite the Board to celebrate her twenty-fifth anniversary by once again coming within her hospitable borders, to hold its thirty-first annual meeting. The "proverbial snow storm" no longer figures in reports of annual meetings, and the lovely Indian summer sunshine, speaking of garnered fruit and abundant harvests, happily typified the gathering in of the rich sheaves from many lands, which has been the record of this latest year of service.

The old historic First Church of Springfield—mother of Congregationalism in the smiling Connecticut Valley—welcomed the two hundred and twenty-five delegates, who came from the four points of the compass, November 1st, to this beautiful "City of Homes," which nobly upheld her claim to be so named. Of the twenty-three branches constituting the Woman's Board, seven sent full delegations, and five others lacked but one each of their quota,—a somewhat remarkable attendance; but every preparation for the reception of this unusually large company had been so carefully made that, as was well said by more than one visitor, "Everything moved like clock work." But behind the clock work were the untiring hands and the happy faces of our hostesses, sparing no effort for our comfort. Six hundred guests enjoyed the pleasant noon collations in the adjoining hall; and flowers, music, and careful provisions for the manifold needs of such an audience showed the most thoughtful planning, and the most competent execution.

The devotional meetings, led on Wednesday morning by Miss Gilman, President of the Eastern Connecticut Branch, and on Thursday by Mrs.

Orlando Mason, President of the Worcester County Branch, were, as usual, springs of blessing which overflowed into all the succeeding hours.

The public sessions opened Wednesday morning at ten o'clock, with the President, Mrs. Judson Smith, in the chair. The general topic chosen for this meeting was "The Demand of the Hour upon American Women in the Evangelization of the World," and the 111th Psalm, read by Mrs. Smith, gave the keynote of the day: "He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he might give them the heritage of the heathen." Mrs. A. A. Lincoln, of the Executive Committee, led in the opening prayer, and a gracious welcome was spoken by Mrs. P. H. Derby, President of the Springfield Branch, saying, in the words of an Indian teacher, "We shake hands with you all in our hearts," and praying that "from the three days' tarrying there may go out an influence which shall make a circuit wide enough to reach the hearts of even the uninterested women of our churches." Mrs. Smith responded for the Board, with congratulations to the Branch upon their twenty-five years of "devoted and faithful service, which has been a strong support and a constant joy to the Woman's Board."

The reports of the Home Department, presented by Miss Child, and of the Corresponding Secretaries, are already in print, and will richly repay the careful perusal which many will wish to accord them. The beautiful memorial to Mrs. Albert Bowker, who has lately "fallen on sleep," prepared by Mrs. N. G. Clark, with the resolutions passed at this meeting, will be found elsewhere.*

The Treasurer, Miss Sarah Louise Day, reported the total receipts from contributions, from Oct. 18, 1897, to Oct. 18, 1898, as \$103,864.06, while the legacies were \$30,581.09, a total of \$134,445.15. These figures show a loss in contributions of \$3,152.24, but a gain in legacies of \$8,026.85 makes the total gain from all sources of \$4,874. It is a singular fact that if we had received the \$3,152.24 lacking in contributions, the sum would have been almost exactly double the amount reported by the Treasurer at the Springfield meeting in 1880, which was \$73,793.

At this point Mrs. Smith resigned the chair to Mrs. Derby, President of the Branch, and the remainder of the forenoon was spent in the anniversary exercises of the Branch. Very picturesque and impressive was the receiving of the silver offering,—brought by the treasurers of auxiliaries in dainty little bags of lavender silk, and received by Miss Harriet Buckingham, who has held the office of Treasurer of the Branch during the entire twenty-five years. The goodly sum of \$400 was received at this time. A very tasteful souvenir, containing the reports of the Branch, and the pictures of their missionaries, had been prepared for this occasion.

Wednesday afternoon we had the inspiring sight of a house crowded literally to overflowing, an overflow meeting of not less than two hundred being held in the chapel. One lady said, as she cheerfully passed out into the smaller room, "There's something invigorating about this overflow meeting when we are always mourning about the small audiences at missionary meetings!"

This was the "Young Ladies' Session," and most welcome were the large delegations from Smith and Mount Holyoke Colleges, and other schools in

* See page 557.

the vicinity. Mrs. C. H. Daniels, Vice President of the Board, was in charge of the exercises, and after Scripture reading and prayer, led by Mrs. Martin Welles, of the Philadelphia Branch, a quartette of young ladies sang an appropriate selection very sweetly.

The first missionary address of the afternoon was given by Miss Anna F. Webb, of the International Institute for Girls, recently removed from San Sebastian to Biarritz, France, because of the war. Miss Webb brought us a quaint, sad, little message from the millions of Spanish girls. To many of us it was a revelation, this picture of the empty, hopeless lives of these young Spanish women, with their pretty faces, their dainty hands and feet, their elaborate toilets, their ceaseless promenade upon the Alameda, intent upon the one goal of their existence,—*tomar estado* (to take a position),—growing old sometimes in the unsuccessful quest. “Shall we, who have given millions of dollars and dearest lives for the political freedom of Cuba, grudge a few hundreds for the religious freedom of our Spanish sisters? This International Institute is the electric touch upon the sleeping souls of these Spanish beauties.”

Mrs. Charles M. Lamson, of Hartford, gave at this session a trenchant paper on the “Demand of the Hour” upon American women for a clearer vision of the world’s need, for money, for time, for prayer, for actual self-sacrifice. “We must not spend one hour, one dollar without asking ‘Will this help the kingdom to come?’” Mrs. Lamson’s paper will be given in the next number of LIFE AND LIGHT, that all may share the privilege of those who listened to it.

As the medical work of the Board is so largely in the care of the young ladies, it was peculiarly fitting to hear at this time from the hospital at Tung-cho through Mrs. Elwood G. Tewksbury. Mrs. Tewksbury said that no picture of China is ever complete, because it cannot have the dirt and the odors. You think of spacious rooms, and lovely grounds, and skillful nurses as the necessary adjuncts of a hospital. The “healing court for women and children” in Tung-cho does not have these, but there is the patient, helpful doctor and the (comparatively) clean matron, or helper. Here are loathsome, contagious diseases, from which the doctor must not shrink; here, above all, is the gospel preached to everyone who enters. The woman physician may enter where no Bible woman could go.

Dr. Caroline F. Hamilton, of Aintab, in permitting us to accompany her on the “Doctor’s Round” in Turkey, emphasized unconsciously those words of Isabella Bird Bishop’s, “The ‘Hakim’ who goes in the name of Christ is everywhere welcome.” Kurd and Moslem, rich and poor, young and old,—all doors alike open to the healer. Striking was the testimony offered by an old Moslem: “We know why you come here. It is because you love your prophet, the Christ, and we would learn about him, because you are so kind and merciful to others.”

Mrs. Olive Twitchell Crawford, of Brousa, followed with a ringing appeal, “Are the Girls Needed?” “Every gift contains within itself a duty. Self-culture becomes wrong when it becomes selfish. You all mean to serve the world,—see that you serve it in the very best way possible for you. If you are a foreign missionary, it will be a development of every part of your

nature. Your friends may talk about 'buried talents' if you go to China or Turkey, but if you are a missionary, you will never find time to dig a hole to bury your talents. All you have and all you are you owe as a debt to the world from which you have received so much." Dr. Pauline Root, ever welcome, told how her definite purpose to go as a missionary was born at the Springfield meeting eighteen years ago, and of the call for medical missionaries. "God is able to give you much more than you lay down in his service."

The closing moments of this impressive session were spent in the covenant service, conducted by Miss K. G. Lamson, who made an earnest plea for "those other sheep who do not even know that there is a Shepherd. There are to-day five or six places to which the Board would gladly send workers, where there are burning needs,—the call is for us." After the reading of the covenant, and singing of the covenant hymn by the two hundred girls present, representing two thousand four hundred and twelve girls who have signed this sweet "covenant of obedience," Mrs. Capron led in a prayer of consecration. At the close of the service about twenty young ladies signed the little pledges, and so became enrolled as "Daughters of the Covenant."

The first address of the evening session was given by Rev. F. L. Goodspeed, pastor of the church, on the progress of missions during the lifetime of this historic church,—two hundred and sixty-one years. Much has been done toward the triumph of the kingdom. "China and Japan, India and Africa, and the islands of the sea are all going Christward, yet much land remains to be possessed. Investment in foreign missions is investment in immortality."

Mrs. Francis M. Price, of far-away Ruk, painted vividly the island life, the pathetic welcome given by the isolated missionaries to the Morning Star on her annual visit, "with the dear old flag floating over her," and of the possibilities for the Caroline Islands, "opened up as never before by the downfall of the Spanish flag."

Dr. Judson Smith, recently returned from China, gave a glowing account of the awakening of this great empire. He also spoke most appreciatively of the work done by the missionaries of the Woman's Board in Tung-cho, Pao-ting-fu, Foochow, and other stations visited by him, and of the rare women, graduates of our boarding schools, to be found in remote places teaching the little village schools. "No mission field on the face of the globe promises richer fruit. It is a time now to put in men and women and money to fit China for the Christian leadership of the continent of Asia."

The morning session of Thursday was rather intensified than interrupted by the mustering out of the gallant Massachusetts Second in the adjacent square. Since martial music and saluting cannon made hearing impossible, we adjourned for a few moments, to reassemble with the singing of "America," and the feeling that the "church militant" might well emulate the lavish expenditure of money, strength, and precious life just then exemplified by the "boys in blue." And so we listened to the story of a "Suffering People," voiced by Mrs. Winsor, of Sirur: "A suffering people, with suffering transformed in some degree into peace and blessing; of the brave Christian deacons, who in plague hospital and segregation camp, preached and sang of Jesus with the people dying all about them; of the village of Jowli

turning from idol worship, discarding the ugly image, and begging for baptism. "We call you to reaping. We offer you the same wages, for our wages are joy over souls redeemed."

Miss Gleason, of Hasskeuy, brought a sorrowful story of "After the Massacre" to very tender hearts. She spoke of the contrast between the happy homes of plenty here, the peaceful faces, no fear or want visible, and the wan, haunting faces of the widows and orphans left in Hasskeuy. And yet she says, "I would not have exchanged the feeling that I was a help to those suffering, cruelly wronged people for anything to be had in this favored land." We heard of full churches, of crowded prayer-meetings, "of months taking the place of years in all this work."

Next came a glimpse of the kindergarten work in Turkey through the eyes of Miss Nellie S. Bartlett, who begged for a place for this "missionary luxury," that we might "save the children to save the world."

Miss Mary Williams, former president of the Young Ladies' Branch of the W. B. M. P., brought friendliest greetings. "There are no ends of the earth,—there is no end to a circle. We are all one, drawn together by the chains of God's love, all speaking the same language in our hearts."

Greetings were also exchanged with the W. B. M. I., in session in Kansas City, and with the W. F. M. S. of the M. E. Church. At this session Miss Harriet G. Powers, of the American College for Girls at Constantinople, pleaded for the higher education of these girls in Turkey, that "they may diffuse far and wide the beneficent influence of this enlightening gospel."

And how shall one picture the scene of that company of missionaries coming "from all nations, and kindreds, and peoples, and tongues," as if in anticipation of that heavenly gathering, bringing benedictions in Zulu, in Marathi, in Tamil, in Chinese, in Armenian, in Spanish,—from Persia, from the islands of the sea, from Austria, from Japan, forty-two in all; some now under other Boards, veterans, also, who do rest from their labors, while their works follow them unceasingly, sacred missionary names of Hamlin, and Scudder, Gulick and Tyler, Wheeler and Pixley, Hume and Capron,—daughters of veterans, mother and daughter united in service, sisters according to the spirit, and "real sisters," wives bravely parted from husbands that the dear work may suffer less, and some who must do "the harder work of standing still," but every one "gladdest of all to wear the blue,"—the missionary badge,—a felicitous word of introduction for each from Miss Stanwood, a prayer for all led by Miss Daggett, of the New Haven Branch, and the most eloquent appeal for missions possible from any platform had been made.

In the afternoon, the first business was the election of officers. The only important change was the election of Mrs. Henry D. Noyes as Recording Secretary, in the place of Mrs. S. Brainard Pratt, reluctantly released after twenty-five years of efficient service, but retained as Vice President. The following resolution of appreciation was unanimously adopted by a rising vote:—

The nominating committee cannot change the name of the Recording Secretary without the deepest regret that necessity compels Mrs. Pratt to resign the position she has so long and so gracefully filled, and we wish to express our thanks for all her labors of love; for the breezy, bright reports that she has brought to us year after

year; for the music of her voice, which would make any report interesting; for the inspiration of her gracious presence; for the sweet hymns she has given us; for her prayers which have brought heaven so near, and for all she has been to us individually and to the Board. We are glad that Mrs. Noyes, her successor, is one who has been associated with her especially in the work of Recording Secretary at these annual meetings. We therefore ask that an expression of appreciation to Mrs. Pratt, and of welcome to Mrs. Noyes be given by a rising vote.

The first address of the afternoon was from Mrs. J. H. Pettee, who gave a charming recital of the progress of "Women in New Japan." Already two Japanese graduates of Mt. Holyoke are teaching in the higher schools of Japan, while other educated girls are bearing hardships in remote outstations that they may lead others to Christ.

Mrs. Clara Hamlin Lee drew a sharp contrast in the "Lights and Shadows of Armenian Homes" between the Christ-blessed abodes, and those where He is not honored. Specially touching was her description of the "old saints," whose lives of squalor and distress are yet lightened by their faith in God.

Startling was the tale of sorrow and degradation, told by Mrs. H. D. Goodenough, of Johannesburg, South Africa, of the lives of the Zulu women. She made a strong appeal that "while men are engaged in a mad scramble after the gold and diamonds of those African mines, Christians may not fail to share God's plan to redeem those precious souls as jewels for him."

Having thus heard of the demand from all parts of the world, and in every department of the work, pressing as never before upon overtaxed workers, Mrs. Capron, with her own tender solemnity, answered the question, "How shall the demand be met?" "By a knowledge of His word, by love that must be poured out in service. If you have dimness of vision concerning Christ, begin at once to do something lavish for him."

The closing exercises, with a few earnest words from our President, urging all who have "so freely received to give as freely to suffering womanhood the world around," a vote of thanks to our kindly hostess, the Springfield Branch, prepared by Mrs. Joseph Cook, a prayer by Mrs. Samuel J. Rhea, of Persia, followed, and our paths separated,—some to higher ways and more arduous service, some to common days and level stretches of unobserved toil, humanly viewed, but all to do His will more perfectly because of these days of uplift and outlook,—or else to receive the "greater condemnation."

MEMORIAL TO MRS. BOWKER.

BY MRS. N. G. CLARK.

As we gather here to-day, how little while it seems since the few who are left of us veterans in the work of the Woman's Board were its junior members, growing up into the service under the leadership of that strong band of noble women,—true mothers in Israel, who passed one by one within the gates of pearl,—before the call came to her whom we all, older and younger alike, gladly acknowledged as our chief. So swiftly have the years gone by that it is hard to realize how many must be here to-day to whom

the name we so lovingly and reverently utter is little more than a name. Yes, but a name well known where she has gone! Though in the rush and stress of this work-a-day world a worker once laid aside is easily forgotten; though to so many here, could she come to-day and stand in her accustomed place, her face might not be known, yet we are sure she did not find herself a stranger when she was ushered into the glorious company of those saints in light who have been "workers together with God" for the coming of his kingdom in this world. She would not ask to be remembered, but only that her work may be enduring. Yet would we, who do remember her as she was in the years of her activity, pause in the midst of these crowded days, and turn aside from the thought of our own work, to think and to speak of what she was and of what she did, and to gather from our memories of her some fresh inspiration, some stronger purpose to do with our might what our hands find to do.

Perhaps this purpose is the one characteristic which stands out most prominently when we think of her. There was never a doubt in the mind of any who knew her well that she always meant to do the Master's will just so far and just so soon as that will was made known to her. In this was one secret of her power in bringing others into the service. She never seemed to doubt that any of her fellow-workers were just as ready as herself to do their duty. All that was needed, she was sure, was that they should see that duty. It was from the depths of her own experience that she was so sure we could "do all things through Christ who strengtheneth us." It had not always been easy for her to take up the public duties in which she became so much at home. She had felt herself unfitted, by some peculiarities of temperament, for such services; yet, when sure she ought, she undertook them "for Christ's sake." Some of us cannot forget how feelingly she once spoke of this, in the days when large women's meetings were associated in many minds with much that is unwomanly.

It was not on the public platform, however, but in the everyday work behind the scenes, that her great ability was chiefly shown. Others have spoken and written of her executive power, her wisdom as an organizer, her skill as a leader, her unsparing use of time, and strength, and money,—all so needful in starting and bringing into running order the work of such a body as this Board. It were needless to repeat the story here. She believed that the Lord had called her to this work, and we, who have seen her labors, and have been permitted to enter into their results, must feel that she was right in this belief. She accomplished what few women could have done, and now her successors reap in many ways the benefit of her wise forethought and carry out her plans, sometimes without realizing that they were hers.

Not only is her name known to our home churches as the founder of the Woman's Board of Missions, but on the Bosphorus and in far Bombay are buildings which while they stand will bear that name, reminding the pupils who gather there of her who thought upon their needs, and acted on the thought. Yet not by these memorial halls is her memory best perpetuated, but by the Woman's Board itself. "Do you seek for a monument? Look about you!" See this congregation! Listen to the report from Branches, auxiliaries, all the ramifications of the parent stock. Think how wisely she planned all this; how faithfully she worked to carry out her plans; and then, highest achievement of all, perhaps, how generously, when so it needs must be, she gave it all up to other hands; how sweetly and serenely she fulfilled the latest service, only to stand and wait; and then how blessed the entering in where we can no longer see—nor follow now—to be forever with the Lord!

"O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in her train."

RESOLUTIONS PASSED AT THE MEETING.

Resolved, That we of the Woman's Board of Missions, in annual meeting assembled, offer devout thanksgiving that the first President of our Board was so wonderfully fitted by divine Providence for the great work she was permitted to accomplish in its organization and up-building; a work whose influence is felt to-day in every branch of our service, and is blended with each ray of gospel light that touches, through us, the hearts of our sisters in darkened lands.

Resolved, That in carrying on the work she loved, we should increasingly feel the inspiration of her effectual prayers, her intelligent zeal, her quick recognition of the Divine will, her far-seeing wisdom, her liberal gifts, and her unflinching trust in the promises of God.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Recollections of a Nonagenarian. By Rev. J. C. Holbrook, D.D., LL.D. Published by the Pilgrim Press, Boston, Chicago. Pp. 351. Price, \$1.

In the prefatory note Dr. Holbrook says he was induced to write his autobiography at the earnest solicitation of relatives and personal friends, including the Congregational Monday Club of San Francisco. In the Congregational denomination Dr. Holbrook's name is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast; and wherever known it is honored. He was a leader in the movement to make this denomination a power outside New England.

He was one of the founders of Iowa College and of the Theological Seminary of Chicago. Just after the Civil War Dr. Holbrook was sent by the American Missionary Association to Great Britain to raise funds to aid in educating and evangelizing the three million slaves of the Southern States who had been emancipated. In 1872 he was chosen Secretary of the newly organized New York Home Missionary Society; and he speaks of the nine

years spent in his work as "the most severe labor of his life." Mrs. Holbrook was specially interested in missions, both home and foreign. She was largely instrumental in forming the New York State Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions, and acted as its Secretary. At her death a set of resolutions was adopted by the Woman's Board of the Pacific, testifying to Mrs. Holbrook's worth and works. In the appendix is a sermon of Dr. Holbrook's, preached on his eighty-sixth birthday.

With South Sea Folk: A Missionary Story. By E. Theodora Crosby. Published by the Pilgrim Press, Boston, Chicago. Pp. 208.

The author of this graphic, vivid, and pathetic story is well known to those who read LIFE AND LIGHT, or who attend the meetings of our organization. For several years she was one of our representatives in the Micronesian Islands, and her knowledge of South Sea folk is the result of personal observation and actual experience. How much of this story is autobiographic we do not know, but certainly it could not have been made up from a guidebook nor taken at secondhand. One feels that her own life blood is in these pages.

A readable story is a valuable contribution to missionary literature, for it may rouse an interest in the indifferent who could not be induced to read any other form of missionary intelligence. The girls Miss Crosby introduces to her readers, at the beginning of the story, are bright and witty, and just like other girls, only underneath the gay surface manner lies a serious purpose which responds to the covenant issued by the Woman's Board. The book closes with a missionary appeal at a farewell meeting in Park Street Church; and some of us can remember a similar appeal made by Miss Crosby herself in a most eloquent and touching way.

"Have any been omitted in the passing of the bread and wine?' My thoughts went over the sea to those islands beneath the Southern Cross. Again I heard the cry of an old chief, 'My people are starving!' Over against it I seemed to hear the Master say, 'If ye love me, feed my sheep!' That other man for whom Christ died was again asking me, 'Why have they not told us before?'"

CONSTANTINOPLE.

TOPIC FOR JANUARY.

As suggested in the list of topics, this one may be divided into three heads: 1. *The place of Constantinople in religious history.* The *Monthly Leaflet* will give a *resume* on this head, written by Rev. Judson Smith, D.D., and may be all that can be profitably used in the hour for the meeting on this part of the subject. Those who desire to pursue it farther will find good material on the Eastern Empire, under Constantine the Great, on the conquest of the crusaders, and the rule of the Moslems in "Constantinople," by Professor Grosvenor, of Amherst College, in "Constantinople, the City of the Sultans," by Clara Erskine Clement, and in "The Eastern Church," by Dean Stanley. 2. *The place of Constantinople in the Eastern question.* This "question" is of such long standing, a complete account

would fill volumes. It seems best, therefore, not to attempt more than a sketch of events of the last few years, more especially with reference to the Armenian troubles. See articles: "The Eastern Question," in the *Forum* for May, 1896; "Armenia and the Powers," in *Contemporary Review* for May, 1896; "The Political Situation in Europe and the East," by Major General Nelson A. Miles, in the *Forum* for May. An interesting sketch of the present Sultan in *Review of Reviews* for January, 1896, would furnish material for a paper. A letter from Dr. Cyrus Hamlin in the *North American Review* for September, 1896, gives the leading events in mission work.

3. *Present condition and mission work.* Constantinople as seen at present is pleasantly described in an illustrated article in the *Cosmopolitan* for June, 1897; also see LIFE AND LIGHT for November, 1896, January, February, March, and October, 1897. *Mission work*, confining ourselves to work among women, may be divided into two parts: (1) Work in the old city at Gedik Pasha and Hasskeuy. See LIFE AND LIGHT for November, 1884, October, 1887, May, 1889, November, 1894 (Hasskeuy), October, 1897 (Hasskeuy), December, 1897, and articles on pages 530 and 537 of this number. (2) The American College for girls in Constantinople. See LIFE AND LIGHT for October, 1876; October, 1887; May, June, and December, 1890; October, 1893; November, 1894; January, 1898. If one wishes to take a more comprehensive view of the mission work, information may be found in a sketch of the Turkish missions (to be obtained at the Board Rooms, price ten cents), and in three fascinating books, "Among the Turks" and "My Life and Times," by Dr. Cyrus Hamlin; and "Forty Years in the Turkish Empire, the Life of Dr. Goodell."

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Receipts from September 18, 1898, to October 18, 1898.

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

MAINE.

Maine Branch.—Mrs. C. C. Chapman, Treas. Biddeford, Second Cong. Ch., Mrs. J. G. Garland (to const. herself, a L. M.), 25; Calais, Aux., 36; Castine, Desert Palm Soc., 30; Cumberland Mills, Mrs. Celia V. Berry (to const. L. M.'s Elizabeth Chapman Curtis, Katie Frances Curtis), 50; Kennebunkport, Aux., 15.50; Machias, Aux., 5.25; Portland, Cash, 7, Second Parish Ch., Aux., 8, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, State St. Ch., Aux., 10, Williston Ch., Aux., 20.16; Red Beach, Aux., 3.50; Wilton, Aux., 6.70; Yarmouth, First Cong. Ch. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Minot S. Hartwell), 23.25, 250 36

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Lisbon.—Mrs. A. R. Taft, 2 00
New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Claremont, Aux., Sil. Off., 10.75, Light Bearers, 55 cts.; Dover, Aux., Sil. Off., 10; Dunbarton, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. John D. Burton), 5; Greenfield, Aux., Sil. Off., 2.80; Goffstown, Mrs. M. M. Campbell, Sil., 1; Hanover, Aux., Sil. Off., 10, Wide Awakes, add'l, 2.40; Hillsboro Bridge, Aux., Sil. Off., 4.70; Hopkinton, Aux., 5; Jaffrey, E., Aux., 2; Hollis, Aux., Sil., 50 cts.; Keene, First Ch., Light Bearers, 38.47; Lancaster, Cong. Ch., C. E. Soc., 21.15, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5.50; Littleton, Aux., 20, One Member Mem., 10, C. E. Soc., 10, Mountain Gleaners, 5; Lyme, Aux., 34; Tilton, Miss M. J. Forrest and Sister, 4; Wentworth, Aux., 5; Wilton, Aux., Sil., 45 cts., 208 27

Total, 250 36

Total, 210 27

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Bakersfield, 3; Barnet, Extra-Cent-a-Day, 15; Barton Landing and Brownington, 6.21; Brandon, 12.50; Brattleboro, Ladies' Asso. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Sarah Z. Goodnow), 40; Bridport, 7; Dorset, E., 4; Essex Centre, 5; Hartford, Aux. with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Albert J. Lord), Mrs. E. W. Morris, 10; Jericho, 1; New Haven, C. E. Soc., 10; Salisbury, 2; St. Albans, Aux., 5; St. Johnsbury, E. (Extra-Cent-a-Day, 4.75), 10; Underhill, Extra-Cent-a-Day, 1; Waterbury, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Waterville, C. E. Soc., 1; West Rutland, 10; Woodstock, C. E. Soc., 5,

149 71

Total, 149 71

MASSACHUSETTS.

Friends, through Emily C. Wheeler, 54.80

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. G. W. Dinsmore, Treas. Bedford, Jr. Golden Rule, 3.30; Billerica, Aux., 1; Chelmsford Centre, Aux., 20; Lawrence, Lawrence St. Ch., Aux., 23, South Ch., Aux., 15; Lowell, Union Aux., 91.50, First Trin. Cong. Ch., Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. George F. Kennigott, 33, C. E. Soc., 15, Kirk St. Ch., Aux., 25; Malden, First Ch., Aux., 7; Lindens, Cong. Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5.73, Miss Mabel Gray, 1.90; Maplewood, Woman's League, 22.95; Medford, Mystic Ch., Aux., 25, Union Ch., W. Ch. League, 3.95, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.50; Melrose Highlands, Conz. Ch., Woman's League, 20.94; Methuen, Aux., 44.67; No. Woburn, Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. L. L. Taylor), 30; Reading, Aux. (Th. Off., 57.50, Lenten Off., 9.20), 91, Y. P. M. B. (to const. L. M.'s Miss Lizzie Parker, Mrs. Marion Bent, Miss Wilhelmine Holden, Miss Lena Hale, Miss Edith Temple, Miss Mary Pratt, Miss Mary Barr), 175; Stoneham, Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Sarah DeLano), 52, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Wakefield, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Oliver Walton, Mrs. William Kingman, Mrs. Sidney Merchant, Mrs. Moses Boardman, Mrs. Sarah White, Mrs. Alice Firman, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller), 32; Winchester, Aux. (of wh. 25 by Mrs. M. A. Herrick to const. L. M. Mrs. Elizabeth P. Stone), 109, Mission Union (to const. L. M. Mrs. Lilla Atwood Coit), 25; Woburn, Aux., 124, Woburn Worker, 33,

1,037 44

Barnstable Branch.—Miss Amelia Snow, Treas. Falmouth, Aux., 31.17; No. Falmouth, 20; Truro, Aux., 5,

56 17

Ellis.—Mrs. J. B. Clark, 3 95

Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Wallace L. Kibball, Treas. Amesbury, Aux., 62; Haverhill, Centre Ch., 25, Union Ch., 13.26; Merrimac, Aux., 13.83, Cradle Roll, 5; Newburyport, Aux., 70; Riverside S. S., Prim. Dept., 5,

194 09

Essex South Branch.—Miss Sarah W. Clark, Treas. Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Puritan C. E. Soc., 2.67, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, Ivy Leaves M. C., 40, Cradle Roll, 15;

Cliftondale, Jr. C. E. Soc., 6; Danvers Centre, Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Abbie J. Hutchinson), 30, Y. L. Aux., 10; Danvers, Maple St. Ch., Aux. (of wh. 75 to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Caroline Abbott, Mrs. Mary A. Moore, Mrs. Martha T. Putnam), 83.15, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Lynn, Chestnut St., Ch., Aux., 2.19; Lynnfield, So. Aux., 4; Manchester, Aux., 44, Jr. C. E. Soc., 6, Cradle Roll, 3.60; Marblehead, Aux., 20, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5.50; Middleton, Cradle Roll, 4.32; No. Beverly, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Peabody, Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Miss Eleanor M. Frye), 83.56, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1.15; Salem, Crombie St. Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, Cradle Roll, 5, So. Ch., Streams of the South M. C., 5, Tabernacle Ch., Y. L. Aux., 30, Kookoo M. C., 20, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, Cradle Roll, 11.61, Prim. Dept. S. S., 5; Saugus, Aux., 15.88, Willing Workers M. C., 7.77, Boys' Band, 6.30; Swampscott, Aux., 48.35, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5.50; A Friend, 1.16,

567 71

Franklin Co. Branch.—Miss Lucy A. Sparhawk, Treas. Greenfield, Aux. (to const. L. M. Helen L. Mann), 25; Northfield, Aux., 12; Orange, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. D. A. Moore, Mrs. W. W. Waters, Mrs. Geo. W. Fry, Miss Georgiana Bass), 87.18, United Helpers M. C., 8.82; Shelburne Falls, 3; So. Deerfield, 10; Sunderland, 17.30,

163 30

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas. Amherst, C. E. Soc., 10; Easthampton, Aux., 112.05, Emily M. C., 20; Enfield, Aux., 46, Whatsoever Circle, 30; Granby, Aux., 12; Hatfield, Aux., 63.70; Northampton, First Ch., Aux., 25, Edwards Ch., Aux., 17.65; Southampton, Aux., 48; South Hadley, Mt. Holyoke College, 400; Williamsburg, Aux., 21, Th. Off. at Rally, 3.85,

809 25

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. E. H. Bigelow, Treas. Framingham, Schneider Band, 25, Cradle Roll, 10; Lincoln, Aux., 60, Cradle Roll, 4; Maynard, C. E. Soc., 10; Natick, Aux., 103.03, Cradle Roll, 7.22; Northboro, Aux., 10; South Framingham, Aux., 24; So. Natick, Anne Eliot Soc., 10; Sudbury, Aux., 16; Wellesley, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Miss Katharine Burrill, Mrs. Emelyn D. Chandler, Miss Jessie Peabody), 58.50,

337 75

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Miss Sarah B. Tirrell, Treas. East Weymouth, Aux., 25.93; Plymouth, C. E. Soc., 11.12; Randolph, Aux., 2; Scituate Centre, Aux., 23, C. E. Soc., 15,

77 05

Northboro.—Friends, 4 00

No. Middlesex Branch.—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas. Acton, Aux., 10.50; Ayer, Aux., 12.75, Cradle Roll, 50 cts.; Concord, Aux., 30, S. S. Miss. Asso., 40; Concord Junction, Union Ch., 1.50; Harvard, Aux., 33, C. E. Soc., 12.85; Townsend, Aux., 42.40, C. E. Soc., 10; Westford, Aux., 17.48, C. E. Soc., 10; West Groton, Aux., 10, Children's Soc., 4.06. Less expenses, 8.27,

226 77

Old Colony Branch.—Miss Frances J. Rannels, Treas. Attleboro, Aux., 47; East Taunton, Aux., 10; Fall River, Aux., 11, Willing Helpers, 80; Lakeville,

Aux., 20; Marion, Aux., 23.16; Middleboro, Aux. (of wh. 50 to const. L. M's Mrs. Ellen T. Wood, Mrs. Elizabeth S. Washburn), 186.49, (Henrietta Band, 7.85; New Bedford, Aux. (of wh. 100 to const. L. M's Miss Mary Stowe, Mrs. M. L. Littlefield, Mrs. F. A. Washburn, Mrs. Marshall), 231; Rehoboth, Aux., 20; Rochester, Aux., 53.95; So. Attleboro, Aux., 21, S. S., 18.25; Taunton, Aux., 189.24, Broadway Ch., Jrs., 15, Winslow Ch., C. E. Soc., 25, Jrs., 10, Winslow Cradle Roll, 6.50,

975 44

Springfield Branch.—Miss Harriet T. Buckingham, Treas. Agawam, Aux., 34.32; Brimfield, Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Miss Julia L. Brown), 30; Blandford, Aux., 50; Chicopee, First Ch., Aux., 7.10; Chicopee Falls, Aux., 52.50, Third Ch., Aux., 7; Feeding Hills, Aux., 23; Granville Centre, Aux., 10; Hampden, Aux., 8; Holyoke, Sec. Ch., Aux., 335; Indian Orchard, Aux., 23.65; Longmeadow, Aux., 22.50; Longmeadow, E., Aux., 30.48; Ludlow Centre, 7.75; Mittineague, Cradle Roll, 5; Monson, Aux., 70; South Hadley Falls, Aux., 6.76; Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 332.11, C. E. Soc., 25, Opportunity Seekers, 2.75, Hope Ch., Aux., 82.70, Mission Reserves, 10, Mem. Ch., Aux., 214.67, Lend-a-Hand Soc., 40, C. E. Soc., 10, K. D's, 10, North Ch., Aux., 78.50, Olivet Ch., Aux., 83.64, Golden Links, 40, Park Ch., Aux., 11.40, South Ch., Aux. (of wh. 25 by Mrs. L. M. Pierce to const. L. M. Miss Helen E. Chandler), 122, Y. L. Soc., 79.38; Thorndike (Palmer, First), 8.50; Westfield, First Ch., Aux., 277.65, Second Ch., Aux., 62.15; West Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 13.50, Children's Co-op. Soc., 5, Cradle Roll, 4.10, Park St. Ch., Aux., 63.41; Wilbraham, Aux., 3,

2,302 52

Suffolk Branch.—Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. Allston, Aux., 123.25; Auburndale, Aux., 62.35; Boston, Union Ch., Aux., 140; Brighton, Aux. (Cradle Roll, 33.85), 119.68; Cambridge, No. Ave. Ch., C. E. Soc., 2.82, Shepard Mem. Ch., Margaret Shepard Soc., 1.10; Chelsea, Third Ch., Aux., 13.45; Dorchester, Miss M. L. Richardson, 30, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 53.25; Everett, Mystic Side Cong. Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 10; Hyde Park, Aux., 33.06; Clarendon Hills, Cong. Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 2; Medfield, Aux., 7.75; Millis, Ladies' Sewing Circle, 5; Newton, Eliot Ch., Aux., 200, Y. L. Aux., 80.85, Helpers, 13.58; Newton Centre, First Ch., L. F. M. Soc., 152.20; Newton Highlands, Aux., 25.83, Cradle Roll, 18.59; Norwood, Prim. Dept., S. S., 5; Revere, First Cong. Ch., Aux., 15; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux., 38, C. E. Soc., 9.43, Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., 46; Somerville, Broadway Cong. Ch., Jr. Aux., 8, Highland Ch., Aux., 8.50, Prospect Hill Cong. Ch., Woman's Union, 23.14; South Boston, Phillips Ch., Aux., 92, Y. L. M. Soc., 16; Walpole, Aux., 50, Jr. C. E. Soc., 6,

1,411 83

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. Minnie D. Tucker, Treas. Ashburnham, Aux., 10; Athol, Aux., 63.81, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Barre, Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. George P. Knapp), 27; Blackstone,

Aux., 5; Charlton, Aux., 13; Clinton, Aux., 104.31, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Prim. S. S., 10; East Douglas, Aux., 51.16; Fishersville, Aux., 25; Fitchburg, Rollstone Ch., Aux., 41.41, C. C. Ch., Aux., 78.80; Grafton, Aux., 60; Holden, Aux., 5.70; Hubbardston, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. R. B. Richardson), 25; Lancaster, Aux., 32.50; Leicester, Aux., 141.21; Leominster, Aux., 83; Millbury, First Ch., Aux., 65, Second Ch., Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Jenny M. Goddard), 31.50; Northbridge Centre, Aux., 29, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; No. Brookfield, 71.03, First Cong. Ch., Kind. S. S., 3; Paxton, Aux., 27; Princeton, Aux., 64.73, M. C., 7; Royalton, Aux., 41; Rutland, Aux., 14.44; Shrewsbury, Aux., 27, Extra-Cent-a-Day Band, 7; Spencer, Aux., 20.50; Sutton, Aux., 17.25; Upton, Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Miss Olive M. Johnson, 29.50, Cradle Roll, 50 cts.; Uxbridge, Aux., 22.35; Warren, Aux., 14.75; Webster, Aux., 75.50; Westminster, Aux., 50; Worcester, Belmont Ch., Aux., 3.50, Immanuel Ch., Aux. and Cradle Roll, 14.40, C. E. Soc., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Old So. Ch., Aux. (of wh. 50 to const. L. M's Mrs. W. W. Greene, Miss Clara E. Witherby), 51.25, Little Light Bearers, 15, Park Ch., Aux., 34.29, Piedmont Ch., Aux., 200, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 10, Plymouth St. Ch., Aux., 50, Class in S. S., 3.60, Summer St. Ch., Aux., 10, Union Ch., Aux. (of wh. 50 to const. L. M's Mrs. Frank H. Hamblin, Mrs. John E. Day), 143.50,

1,955 49

Total. 10,177 56

LEGACIES.

Northampton—Legacy Miss Sarah M. Lyman, F. N. Kneeland, exr (in part), 2,400 00
Worcester.—Legacy Mrs. Harriet W. Damon, Samuel Jennison and Wm S. Barton, exrs. (add'l payment), 1,273 38

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Mrs. Clara J. Barnefield, Treas. Barrington, Aux., 1; Central Falls, Aux., 41.86; East Prov., United Ch., Aux., 15; Kingston, Aux., 50; Little Compton, Aux., 11; Peace Dale, Aux., 89.65; Pawtucket, Aux. (of wh. 100 to const. L. M's Mrs. George W. Newell, Mrs. Eugene Wood, Mrs. Edwin R. Bullock, Mrs. Evelyn Fairbrother), 203.37, Weekly Offs., Ch., 145.20, Happy Workers (to const. L. M. Miss Edith Mann), 25, Y. L. M. C. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M's Miss Mary Kenyon, Miss Hannah C. Darling, Miss Gertrude L. Morrison), 70, Cradle Roll, 6.61, S. S., 24.82, C. E. Soc., 5, Golden-Rod Circle, 20, Park Place Ch., Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. Achsah L. Thacher), 57, Tarsus Soc., 5; Providence, Beneficent Ch., Busy Bees, 10, Central Ch., Aux., 364.13, Mrs. H. N. Lathrop, 50, Miss Helen Lathrop, 13.87, Miss Lucy Lathrop (to const. L. M. Miss E. C. Hogg), 25, North Ch., Aux., 44.26, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 88.15, Little Pilgrims, 18, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 40, Morning Stars, 35, Dau. of the Cov., 10, Union Ch., Aux.,

194, Jr. Aux., 10; Seekonk and E. Prov., Aux., 65; Slatersville, C. E. Soc., 1; Tiverton, Aux., 10; Westerly, Aux., 16, 25; Y. F. M. C., 10,	1,775 17
Total,	1,775 17

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss Mary I. Lockwood, Treas. Bozrah, 15; New London, First Ch., Aux., 37.70, C. E. Soc., 9.68; Norwich, Broadway Ch., 233.05; Pomfret, Aux., 50; Thompson, Aux., 11; Westminster, C. E. Soc., 3; Windham, Aux., 7.70, 367 13

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, Treas. Bristol, Aux. (of wh. 44 Th. Off.), 53.67, C. E. Soc., 10, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Burnside, Long Hill, Sunshine Bearers M. C., 4; Collinsville, Aux., 49, M. C., 22.54, Cradle Roll, 11.33, S. S., 5; Columbia, Aux., 75; E. Hartford, Aux., 36.55, Real Workers M. C., 20; E. Windsor, Aux., 26, Cradle Roll, 5.25; Enfield, The Gleaners M. C., 30; Farmington, Aux., 25; Glastonbury, Aux., 90, Cheerful Givers M. C., 25; Granby, Aux., 40; Hartford, Asylum Hill Ch., Aux., Mrs. Geo. Kellogg, 20, Daisy Chains M. B., 5, First Ch., Mrs. A. L. Goodrich's S. S. Class, 10, Prim. S. S. Class, 5, Fourth Ch., Aux., 56, C. E. Soc., 10, Wethersfield Ave. Ch., Aux., 25; Kensington, Aux., 31.20, Dau. of the Cov., 10, Endeavor M. C., 11.70; Manchester, Second Ch., 24.91; New Britain, First Ch., Aux., 54.72, So. Ch., Aux. (of wh. 25 by Miss J. E. Case, to const. L. M. Mrs. Stephen G. Butcher), 54.37, Cradle Roll, 4, Y. W. Ch. League, 10.60; Newington, Aux., 77.05, Jr. Aux., 3.79, Cheerful Givers M. C., 10; Plainville, Dau. of the Cov., 16.50, Coral Workers, 6, Cradle Roll, 75 cts.; Poquonock, Aux., 20, Cheerful Givers M. C., 22.35, Cradle Roll, 3; Rocky Hill, Aux., 10; Rockville, Aux., 25; Simsbury, Aux., 50.25, Open Hearts M. B., 8; So. Coventry, Aux., 18.80; So. Glastonbury, Aux., 10; So. Manchester, Aux., 96; So. Windsor, M. C., 5; Southington, Aux., 34; Suffield, L. F. M. Soc., 48.15; Stafford Springs, Aux., 30.55; Talcottville, Aux., 104, Little Light Bearers M. C., 28; Terryville, Aux., 50.21; Tolland, Aux., 18.61, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Unionville, Aux., 10.10; Vernon Centre, Aux., 15; West Hartford, Aux., 18.71, M. C., 7, Cradle Roll, 3.55; Wethersfield, Aux., 116; Windsor, Aux., 60.20, M. C., 20.50, Cradle Roll, 3.50; Windsor Locks, Aux., 67.75, M. B., 48, 1,939 16

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas. Bethel, Aux., 13.75; Bethlehem, Aux., 25; Bridgewater, Aux., 2; Colebrook, Aux., 23, M. B., 2; Cromwell, Aux., 13.26; Danbury, First Ch., Aux., 5.50; Darien, Aux., 48.85; Deep River, Aux., 13; Essex, C. E. Soc., 12; Goshen, Aux., 1, Cradle Roll, 20 cts.; Guilford, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 30; Haddam, Aux., 19.50; Middletown, First Ch., Aux. (of wh. 25 by Mrs. Jane Patterson, to const. herself L. M.), 72.50; Norwalk, Aux., 14.25; Plymouth, Aux., 40; Ridgefield, First Ch., Prim. S. S., 15.10, Aux., 1.69; Salisbury, Aux., 17.80; Southport, S. S., 30; Stratford, Aux., 7; Waterbury,

Second Ch., Cradle Roll, 30; Fairfield Co., Meeting, 14.81,	452 21
Total,	2,758 50

LEGACY.

Waterbury.—Legacy Miss Jane A. Maltby, Douglas F. Maltby, admr., 5,066 78

NEW YORK.

New York.—Friends through Mr. James M. Speers, 86; Homer N. Lockwood, 75, 161 00
New York State Branch.—Mrs. Guilford Dudley, Treas. Albany, First Ch., Aux., 25; Blooming Grove, Aux., 2.10; Bridge-water, C. E. Soc., 10; Brooklyn, Tompkins Ave. Aux., 100; Buffalo, First Ch., Aux., 40; Candor, C. E. Soc., 5; Elmira, Park Ch., Aux., 43; Fairport, Aux. (to const. L. M. Miss Ida Dougherty), 25; Homeoye, Aux., 20; Millville, Aux., 3; Patchogue, Aux., 7; Poughkeepsie, Aux., 5; Sayville, Aux., 1; Saugerties, Aux., 2; Sherburne, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Miss Mary N. Rexford), 10, Little Lights, 10; Tannersville, Aux., 2.25; Ticonderoga, Aux. (of wh. 25 to const. L. M. Mrs. George Ives), 33.57; Westmoreland, Aux., 5.50. Less expenses, 78.85, 270 57

Total, 431 57

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas. D. C., Washington, First Ch., Aux., 7, M. C., 233.93; *Va.*, Falls Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Anna P. Rollins), 25; Herndon, Aux., 7; *Pa.*, Phila., Pearl Seekers M. B., 10; *N. J.*, Bound Brook, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. W. H. Powelson), 25, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3; E. Orange, First Ch., Aux., 113.92, 'Twinkling Stars M. B. and Lydia Guild, 60, Trin. Ch., Aux., 15; Closter, Aux., 5; Glen Ridge, Aux., 150, M. B., 23; Jersey City, First Ch., Aux., 20, Tab. Ch., Aux., 20.50; Montclair, Aux., 182.20, Y. W. M. Soc., 175; Newark, First Ch., Aux., 37, Belleville Ave. Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Laura G. C. Smith, Mrs. Adelheid Howard), 35.83, M. B., 118.25; Orange Valley, Aux., 40; Paterson, C. E. Soc., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 6.25; Plainfield, Cradle Roll, 7.95; Westfield, Aux., 31.65, Min. Children's League, 5, League and Cradle Roll, 9.60; Woodbridge, Aux., 19.52. Less expenses, 7.90, 1,383 70

Total, 1,383 70

CANADA.

Canada.—Cong. W. B. M., 5 50

Total, 5 50

TURKEY.

Aintab.—Women of Second Ch., 1 76

Total, 1 76

General Funds,	16,961 60
Gifts for Special Objects,	182 50
Variety Account,	32 65
Legacies,	8,740 16
Total,	\$25,916 91



QUARTER-CENTENNIAL OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS OF THE PACIFIC.

DELEGATES' MEETING.

ON Tuesday afternoon, September 6th, a meeting of the delegates was held in San Francisco in the First Church, Rev. Dr. George C. Adams, pastor. A large number was present. The meeting was called to order by the President, Mrs. H. E. Jewett, by singing the old hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains." The fifty-fifth chapter of Isaiah was read and prayer offered. Mrs. Jewett then spoke of the need of enthusiastic service at home and abroad. A letter from Miss Julia Gulick was read. Miss Elizabeth Torrey, of the Kobe school, gave a bright account of our own missionaries ("our girls") in Japan—Miss Starkweather, Miss Gunnison, Miss Denton, and Miss Harwood. In referring to Miss Denton, she said, "She ought to come home, but how can she?" She spoke most highly of the work they, by indefatigable industry, had been able to accomplish.

The auxiliaries were called on for reports, and were generally well represented. From most of them the reports were encouraging. A growing interest is manifested, and there is a striving after greater things. Among the delegates from San Jose we were glad to welcome Mrs. Denton, the mother of our loved Miss Mary Florence Denton. She said that since coming in she had been "more than glad that her daughter was in the foreign work." We were also delighted to hear from Mrs. A. S. Goddard, of Lincoln, the only sister of Rev. James C. Dorward, of Adams Station, South Africa. Although for years Mrs. Goddard has been an invalid, her interest in missions is intense. She told us much of her brother's work, and of his life there. Mrs. Pease, formerly of Micronesia, and now of Claremont, delegate from the Southern Branch, spoke on the "Cradle Roll" of Southern California, and after explaining its workings, called on Mrs. Fiske, of Redlands, to give an account of a "Cradle Roll" party, which had been

quite a success. The report of Mrs. A. A. Knight, Recording Secretary of the Oregon Branch, with greetings, was read by Mrs. Ferrier. Miss Alice Flint, Secretary of the Young Ladies' Branch, made her annual report. Rev. Dr. Adams pronounced the benediction.

REGULAR SESSION.—WEDNESDAY MORNING.

At 9.30 o'clock the meetings of the day, which were held in the First Church, Oakland, Rev. C. R. Brown, pastor, were opened with a praise service. Following this was a roll-call of auxiliaries. The following officers for the coming year were elected: Mrs. H. E. Jewett, President; Mrs. J. K. McLean, Mrs. W. C. Pond, Mrs. G. N. Fisher, Mrs. G. C. Adams, Mrs. S. S. Smith, Vice Presidents; Mrs. C. W. Farnam, Foreign Secretary; Mrs. H. A. Chittenden, Recording Secretary, in place of Mrs. Hallock, who has removed from the Coast; Mrs. C. B. Bradley and Mrs. W. J. Wilcox, Home Secretaries; and Mrs. S. M. Dodge, Treasurer. It was a matter of regret that Miss Merriam, the former efficient treasurer, felt obliged, by pressure of other duties, to decline re-election. The first address of the morning was by Miss Elizabeth Torrey, of Japan. It was most interesting, and inspired us all. Miss Walker sang "Rest to the Weary." Miss Alice E. Harwood told of her work in Matsuyama, Japan. She gave a very interesting account. A vocal duet by Miss Walker and Mr. Griswold, "The Lord is the Strength of my Life and my Salvation," was given. Miss J. Eltsholts, M.D., of India, appeared next on the platform, with a young lady in Hindu dress. She had prepared a most careful and elaborate paper. It was full of information, and was much enjoyed. She brought many curios with her, the meaning of which she explained at the noon hour to the many ladies who surrounded them. At 12.30 lunch was served by the Ladies' Aid Society. It was a bountiful repast. Over two hundred were at the tables, and after refreshments had been partaken of, Mrs. Jewett called for two brief talks—Rev. Dr. McLean speaking of the beginnings of the work of the W. B. M. P., its organization at Santa Cruz, and its noble history; Rev. C. R. Brown offering his congratulations on its day of jubilee, expressing his interest in its great work, and his confidence in its increasing influence in the future.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

At the opening of the afternoon session the president invited all the charter members of the Board—of whom six were present—to take seats on the platform.

A message of greeting was read by Miss Maria Williams, from Miss Lucy M. Fay, a former president of the Board. Mrs. Jewett referred in

appreciative terms to the first president, Mrs. A. L. Stone, shut in for a long time by sickness. Rev. W. Frear brought greetings from the A. B. C. F. M., referring to the recent past as a time of great anxiety and apprehension on the part of the American Board, in which the Woman's Board shares. Miss Edwards brought greetings from Mt. Holyoke College, which is known the world over as a great missionary college. Miss Wyckoff gave a word of greeting from the Board of the Interior. Greetings from the Woman's Board at the Hawaiian Islands were given by Mrs. Bishop and Mrs. Dillingham, of Honolulu. Mrs. Pease brought greetings from the Southern California Branch. Mrs. C. R. Brown spoke for the Young Ladies' Branch, congratulating the Board, and telling of the hopes of the Branch for the future. From the Woman's Board at Boston a telegram conveying congratulations was read by Mrs. H. H. Wikoff. Mrs. C. B. Bradley, the home secretary, gave a glimpse of the "Quarter-Century's Home Work" of the Woman's Board. Mrs. C. W. Farnum, foreign secretary, gave a review of the foreign work for the past twenty-five years. Mrs. Hathaway sang, "If I Were a Voice." Mrs. Jewett then read a Jubilee Poem written by Mrs. L. M. Howard. Miss Grace E. Goodhue, treasurer of the Young Ladies' Branch, read her annual report, showing the amount raised during the year to be \$891.90. Miss Bessie B. Merriam, treasurer of the W. B. M. P., presented her annual report. The total amount received being \$4,963.48. This was \$144 less than was necessary to meet the appropriations and other disbursements of the year. Jubilee offerings were called for, and within a brief time the debt was nearly canceled, only \$22 remaining to be raised later on. Miss Louise E. Wilson spoke of her work in the Caroline Islands. Recalling the circumstances of her departure to that strange land and those strange people five years ago, she expressed great joy in her work and her hope of returning to it.

YOUNG LADIES' HOUR.

Mrs. Jewett called to the platform the Wyckoff sisters, Grace and Gertrude, and Miss Abbie G. Chapin, all returning to their loved work in Pang Chuang, China. Miss Grace Wyckoff pleaded for six young ladies to enter upon the work in North China. She said that young people must be led up to interest in foreign missions; must be taught the privilege of giving at least a tenth of their income to benevolence. She suggested as a motto for the Branch the text from Revelation xxii. 2, "The leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations."

Miss Gertrude Wyckoff spoke of what they return to; contrasting this with the first going out eleven years ago; the advantage of being able to

think and speak in the language; the responsibility of going out as leader after having spent some years on the field, and having had a furlough in the home land.

Miss Abbie G. Chapin, a daughter of missionaries in China, where she herself was born, told us, in a very thrilling way, of the joy that comes in reward of the cost of going out to do missionary service.

Mrs. A. P. Peck, of China, talked out of a deep and tender experience, and her words were a fitting climax to those that had preceded.

After a solo by Miss Bradley, Misses Grace and Gertrude Wyckoff sang together in Chinese "God be with you till we meet again." During the singing the large audience rose to their feet, and in heart joined in the song. All hearts seemed to feel the sacred influence of the hour.

In the closing prayer, Rev. H. E. Jewett commended the missionaries present and abroad, and especially those who were to sail for China on the morrow, to the love and care of the Heavenly Father.

The Silver Jubilee of the Board was largely attended, and the presence of eight foreign missionaries, who have proved themselves heroines in Christian service in China, Japan, and the Caroline Islands and India, gave special interest to the occasion. The fact that the Board closed its year practically without debt, and that during the quarter-century about one hundred thousand dollars have been raised is a matter of thanksgiving.

(To be continued.)

THE present crisis in the mission field exceeds, for grandeur of opportunity and for failure adequately to meet it, any crisis of previous history. In one of the Greek cities there stood, long ago, a statue. Every trace of it has vanished now, but there is in evidence an epigram which gives us an excellent description of it; and as we read it we can surely discover the lesson which those wise old Greeks meant that the statue should teach. The epigram is in the form of a conversation.

"What is thy name, O Statue?"

"I am called Opportunity."

"Why art thou standing on thy toes?"

"To show that I stand but for a moment."

"Why hast thou wings on thy feet?"

"To show how quickly I pass by."

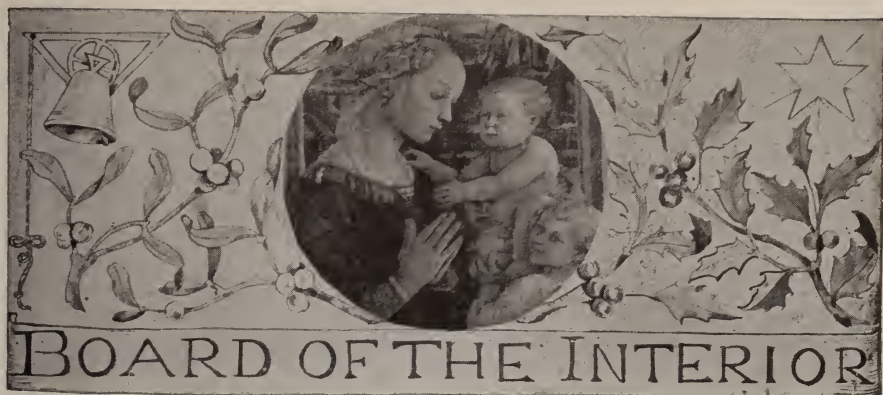
"But why is thy hair so long on thy forehead?"

"That men may seize me when they meet me."

"Why, then, is thy head so bald behind?"

"To show that when I have once passed I cannot be caught."

Opportunities come to us. They are ours but for a moment. If we let them pass, they are gone forever.—*Selected.*



CHRISTMAS IN THE CAROLINES.

FROM MISS HOPPIN'S JOURNAL.

ON Monday, December 20th, we began our preparations for Christmas. We invited both the Marshall and Gilbert training schools up here to a Christmas tree on Christmas Eve, and the ship's company from the Star, and all the missionaries. Some of the Gilbert and Marshall boys helped us, and we had a busy, merry time. We manufactured colored lanterns for the occasion. Some were made by covering our ordinary lanterns with globes made of tissue paper of different colors—red, green, yellow, and pink. Two were tins with their four sides cut out, leaving just enough at the four corners to hold the top and bottom together. These were covered with Japanese paper taken from an old screen. One was made by taking a fifty-pound flour tin and cutting out the two sides, leaving in each an opening shaped like a star. We pasted gold paper over the stars, and put a candle inside to light it. Some little cocoanut trees were brought up by the Kusaians, and the boys helped bring in some young banana plants. With these cocoanut and banana plants we decorated the long verandas. They looked very pretty lighted up by the colored lanterns. Inside the house our decorations were nearly all confined to the schoolroom between the parlor and the back schoolroom. These three rooms are all connected by folding doors, in line with each other. The boys brought two pretty mangrove trees and placed one on either side of the center of the room, so that they could be seen from both the back schoolroom and the parlor. These trees grow in or near salt water. They have thick, glossy leaves, and a blossom similar to a fuchsia blossom without the stamens. The girls made long

strings of bright red pigeon berries and pop corn. These were woven back and forth among the branches, and from tree to tree, and to diagonally opposite corners of the room. A strong cord, extended from one tree to another, held a variety of dolls—enough of them to give one apiece to each of the girls who had just come to school. A sufficient number of little bags made out of colored cheese cloth, sewed with worsted, was prepared for every one present. These were filled with tiny cookies made in fancy shapes, loaf sugar, raisins, and plums, and such things. Some of them were hung on the tree to brighten it, and the rest were left in baskets. Some paper dolls and animals and fancy paper houses, suspended from the ends of the branches, gave a very pretty effect. The things which had come down to us from friends in America and Honolulu were next added. There were handkerchiefs, aprons, ribbons, cards, scrapbooks, and a variety of toys. Mrs. Rife and Mr. Walkup and Captain Bray sent up their bundles, and the trees fairly groaned under the weight of gifts. A number of things were reserved in a basket for those who might have been left out by chance in the first distribution, and for unexpected guests. Added to it all were wax tapers. Captain Bray volunteered to fasten them on to the tree, and the boys lighted them.

The girls took their places in the parlor with the guests from the Morning Star and the missionaries. The other schools, and those of the Kusaian and Banaba people who were present, sat in the back schoolroom or stood on the veranda where they could see. Then all the folding doors were thrown open, and disclosed the Christmas trees to the eyes of the children and friends. It was a very pretty sight, and all present seemed pleased.

First on the programme came some Christmas exercises—singing, and the Scripture selections as arranged for Handel's Messiah. While these exercises were going on, two white-haired, white-bearded Santa Clauses were being prepared to make their appearance on the scene. What a time we had planning for those beards! There were no stores to resort to in our lack of material. We thought of taking the goats, and Mote expressed his willingness to sacrifice them all to the cause. To this we would not hear, but convinced him that if he would but sacrifice their beards that one need would be met. But before he had put his devotion to the test we had a new thought, which proved to be a happy one. We sent down at once to our good Kusaian, Kenie, and asked if she could furnish us a quantity of banana fiber, such as the Kusaian use in making their *to/s* (the original Kusaian dress). Kenie responded generously. The fiber was long, quite fine, and white and silky. We cut out masks for the lower part of the face from unbleached cotton, cut the fiber into the right lengths, and made beards

and mustaches by sewing it onto the masks. Some more of the fiber was sewed around the inner edge of two red Tam o' Shanter caps in a way that made it fall down round the neck and face of each Santa Claus very naturally when the caps were placed on the heads. We had planned for but one Santa Claus at first, but just a night or two before Christmas we telephoned down to Mrs. Rife and asked her if she thought that Lanien, one of the Marshall men, could be gotten ready on short notice, so that we could have two Santas, one in each language. She responded by coming right up to help, and the result was a great success, we thought.

But to return to my story. While the Christmas exercises were going on some of us retired to the bedroom to be of whatever use we could to the two Santas. Lanien was all that could be desired in the way of plumpness, but Mote was correspondingly slender. Lanien sat on the floor trying to put on a pair of Miss Kane's long, black stockings, which were to serve him as leggings, when he looked up and saw Mote. He was overcome at the sight, though he himself looked fully as funny, and his body shook like a young earthquake as he put his hand over his mouth and tried to keep back an explosion. The result was that he needed extra help in getting on the stockings. Short overcoats, belted around the waist and trimmed heavily with white fur (cotton batting), gave them a very wintry appearance, and we decided that they were as plump, good-natured, well-dressed Santa Clauses as we had ever seen anywhere, even if they had no chimney down which to come, and must have arrived in a canal, perhaps drawn by sharks or a whale, instead of an orthodox sled with reindeer to draw it.

As soon as the exercises were over bells were heard,—first in the distance, and then nearer and nearer, until they stopped at the back door,—and in came Santa Claus number one, with beaming face, and with toys stuffed into a bag he carried and sticking out around his belt. He came right up the middle of the back schoolroom, bowing and smiling, passed in between the Christmas trees, at which he glanced, and over which he chuckled with satisfaction, then on into the parlor to bow and say "Merry Christmas" again. Then he returned to his trees, emptied out his bag, and was about to begin the distribution of gifts, when, to the utter surprise of everyone, bells were heard again, and Santa Claus number two appeared. He entered the room exactly as number one had done, until he reached the trees, when all at once his eye fell on Santa number one. With a bound he rushed forward, and the two twin brothers (for such they represented themselves to be) embraced each other like two good-natured bears, kissed each other, and danced around for joy in each others' arms. The merriment of the boys and girls knew no bounds. The twin brothers tried to carry on a

conversation, one talking in Gilbert and the other Marshall, but their voices were drowned in the excess of laughter.

The gifts were all taken from the trees, and everyone seemed happy. Captain Bray presented the girls with a game, which must have cost him several hours of careful work, and which pleased the girls very much. He



MISS JESSIE R. HOPPIN, KUSAIE.

also presented us with a hammock which he himself made. Perhaps the happiest ones here were the boys and girls who came to school this year for the first time. Our two six-year-old children, Martha and Liokwore, sat in the folding door, between the parlor and the room where the trees were. Their faces were studies. If the children at home could have seen Liok-

wore's face as she leaned over her doll—the first she had ever had—and gazed with radiant face into its eyes, they would have realized the fact that Micronesian children are genuine little children, who love their dolls when they have any, and enjoy pretty things, too, and appreciate what is done for them by the children across the sea.

The candles burnt themselves out, as candles always do, and the Christmas trees were robbed of their splendor, as all Christmas trees are sooner or later. We sang our Christmas song, "Brightest and Best," and then the company broke up, Captain and Mrs. Bray remaining with us for the night.

IN A WHISPERING GALLERY.

(At the American Board Meeting.)

BY CHARITY CLUB.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Wednesday Evening, Oct. 5, 1898.

"O Katherine! I thought I never should find you, and I didn't; it was the usher. How kind everybody is here,—reception committee at the door below inviting you to wafers and tea or coffee, fire in the grate, flowers on the mantel and tables, embroidered lunch cloths, hand-painted china,—everything lovely. Do they keep that up all day long?"

"Yes; and that isn't half of their hospitalities. Dr. and Mrs. Bradley are the heart and soul of it all."

"How do they look?"

"She's a sweet little woman, dressed in brown,—no; I believe she's tall, but — there he goes now,—a tall, slight man in short coat, slipping in and out everywhere as softly as sunshine."

"You are enthusiastic."

"I tell you that front row on the platform—officers of the Board—represent more goodness to the square inch than —"

"Oh, never mind what. Who are the others on the platform?"

"Missionaries,—Dr. H. S. Barnum, Mr. Fowle, the Whites, Coles, Richards, Mrs. Baird, Miss Brewer, and Messrs. Lee, Haskell, MacLachlan, and Knapp (who was arrested by the Turks and taken to Constantinople by soldiers), from Turkey; Mr. Smith and Mr. Winslow, from India; the Wood-sides and Mr. Pixley, from Africa; Mrs. Price, Miss Abell, and Miss Palmer, from the Carolines; Mr. Tewksbury, Mrs. Ament, and Miss Russell, from China; Messrs. Pettee and Carey, and Misses Gulick and Torrey, from Japan; and some others I can't see plainly."

"What did they do the first evening?"

"Listened to a noble sermon by Dr. Meredith, of New York, on the need of the Holy Spirit."

"Oh, well; then I didn't miss much in coming late."

"Louise, that sermon set the keynote for the whole meeting. It was referred to again and again to-day."

"Any special action to-day?"

"Yes; a new thing in the Board's history. Women were on the programme."

"I hope they did well."

"Splendidly. You ought to have heard Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick,—though you had to sit near the center of the church to hear. These churches are too big. You would enjoy seeing her, too, for she is noble looking. They were talking about dropping missionary work in Spain last year, and now, instead of that, they're going to move right into Madrid, the capital."

"Any more innovations?"

"Yes; they discussed a Forward Movement, with a special agent to go about among the churches—somewhat as Mr. Wishard has been doing for the Presbyterian Board."

"That's business!"

"It was a business man that started it, Mr. E. H. Pitkin, of Chicago (of Pitkin & Brooks). He offered to give \$600, or one fifth the agent's salary. They'll bring it up again to-morrow."

"Oh, there's President Eaton! Is he going to speak? How they are cheering! Guess I'll keep still and listen awhile."

Thursday Morning.

"Wasn't that grand? Three thousand five hundred dollars raised in four minutes to support a special agent for the Forward Movement! Now who will it be? Evanston would not like to spare Dr. Loba, nor the Student Volunteer Movement Harlan P. Beach."

"The Co-operating Committees will decide."

"What's President Thwing reading?"

"The report on Secretary Daniels' paper. Just listen! 'The American Board's income is diminishing because the church at home has gained a new appreciation of the value of heathen religions; because she has lost belief in the serious peril of the heathen; and because there are so many new calls for gifts at home.' He does not propose to modify the church's views, but to 'localize responsibility' by giving the support of individual missionaries to individual donors, or churches, or societies."

After Communion Service, Thursday P. M.

"Are you going to stay to the ladies' meeting, Katherine?"

"No; you never can hear women. Besides, I want to attend that business meeting. . . . I'm glad I came. Miss Margaret J. Evans, of Carleton College, is elected corporate member of the Board!"

"What of that?"

"Why, she's the first woman ever elected."

"Who is she?"

"President of the Minnesota Branch of the W. B. M. I., President of the Minnesota Federation of Women's Clubs, and a good many lesser things, besides being a woman who can make herself heard from a platform."

"Shall we go to the children's meeting?"

"Please excuse me; I'm too happy. I must go home and think it over."

Friday Morning.

"I didn't see you last night."

"No wonder; such a crush! I wonder if the overflow meeting was crowded too."

"What did you think of President Angell's address?"

"I thought he pleased the people very much without telling any state secrets. I wanted to hear him tell 'bout broken legs and things,' as my little girl says when she chooses a story."

"But isn't it best for an ex-minister to keep rather quiet until the governments come to an agreement?"

"Oh, I suppose so. What did you think of Dr. Noble's address?"

"It was very solemn; some of us can hardly reach up to it. I believe he was right, though, when he said, 'If we are going to get money for missions, we must first of all get religion.'"

"I'm afraid we are losing some good things by our chattering. This morning is given to the missionaries. Do you know, when I heard those men,—White, and Lee, and Cole, and Pixley, and Smith, and Pettee, and others,—I wished the missionaries might have all the time."

"Would you be willing to miss those grand papers the secretaries prepare?"

"No, indeed; but they read them. There isn't much difference between hearing a thing read and reading it yourself. Let us have the secretaries' papers in print only, or else let them give them without manuscript—speeches, not papers."

"Dr. Lamson didn't read his address."

"No, indeed; and how fine it was!"

“That’s a solemn word from that young Mr. Hyde, President of the Foreign Missionary Society in Canada, begging us all to read Andrew Murray’s ‘Ministry of Intercession.’”

“Yes — Louise, I believe the president is looking at us and fingering his gavel. Do you think our whispering could disturb anyone?”

“Oh, no; nobody can hear us.”

FROM A FULL HEART.

One of the Branch secretaries writes:—

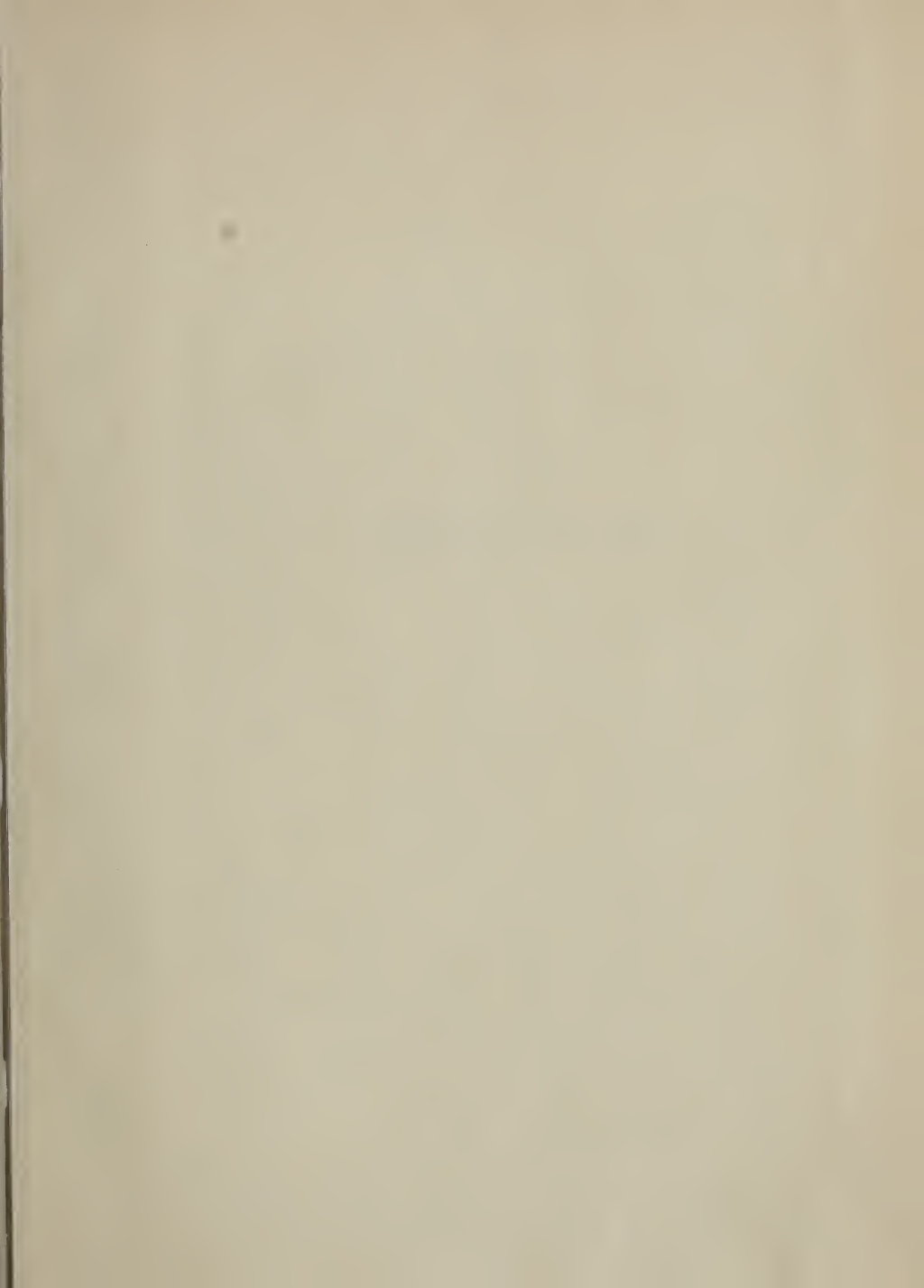
I HAD a young man from —— in the family last week, who came to look over our college before going to Chicago to study sociology, preparing for social settlement work. He is a philanthropist but not a Christian. He informed me that our missions were proving a failure. I gave him another view and “The Message.” He read it, and when he left gave me four dollars for my needy missionary work. If kind-hearted people were only informed of the need and success would they not give?

Right here in —— I have been told that the missionaries are at the bottom of the Armenian massacres. Oh, the ignorance of nominal Christians! Only to think, that if we gave fifty cents apiece we could send out six more missionaries. I feel like crying “For shame!” with Miss Shattuck. What an appeal is the “Message to the Lord’s People.” Are we the Lord’s when we do not sustain his own work? I think we are not worthy the name Christian if we do not hasten to the rescue of our own and His.

CO-WORKERS WITH GOD.

The day is long, and the day is hard,
 We are tired of the march and of keeping guard;
 Tired of the sense of a fight to be won,
 Of days to live through, and of work to be done;
 Tired of ourselves and of being alone,
 Yet all the while, did we only see,
 We walk in the Lord’s own company.
 We fight, but ’tis He who nerves our arm;
 He turns the arrows that else might harm,
 And out of the storm he brings a calm;
 And the work that we count so hard to do,
 He makes it easy, for he works too;
 And the days that seem long to live are his,
 A bit of his bright eternities; and close to our need his helping is.

Over T.





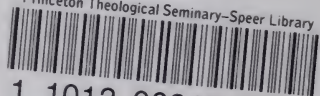
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Life and Light for Woman

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